



Inou Battle wa Nichijoukei no Naka de - Volume 01

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Prologue

This world is beautiful.

So I want you to be destroyed completely.

This world is prepared to be distorted.

I'll definitely be waiting for the day of destruction.

Touhei Yukawa was in an abandoned bowling room.

Unable to find a buyer, the building was abandoned without being demolished. It was the perfect place for a test of courage in summer, but in the current season, there was no one to come.

The area was very quiet in the middle of the night.

The moonlight coming through a broken window lit up the whole place. In addition to broken glass and empty cans, they had damaged bowling pines and scattered on the floor.

"..... Hm. This place is a mess. There is also no electricity."

Yukawa murmured dryly, as he kicked a can.

Then Yukawa took several rings in his pocket of his Hawaiian shirt, which were in all his fingers. He did not wear rings to show off, but planned to use them as copper knuckles. All these were preparations for war that was about to begin.

"Although avoid being seen in public is a fundamental rule in this war, is it really necessary to fight in a place like this? I wonder who will be thinking these fairies."

As he spoke in a hostile way, Yukawa maintained its fixed towards the end of the first lane look.

- in that place there was a little light.

It was the fire of a cigar. A man was standing at the end of the first lane, where some broken glass were scattered. He moved his cigar in his mouth and blew white smoke.

With a smile on his face, the man spoke.

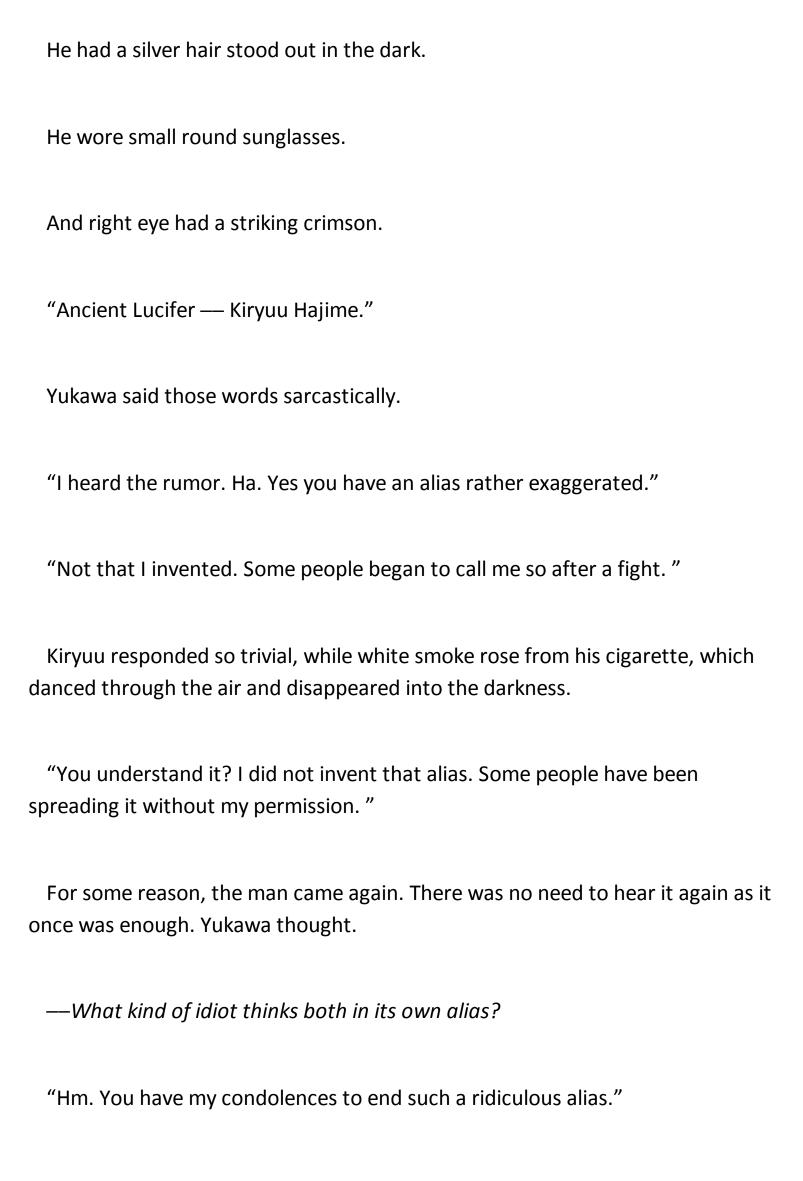
"We must be considered and not disturb the neighbors."

"..... Disturb the neighbors?"

"It's because your cry of pain will be very noisy. If it were the cry of a pretty girl, there would be no problem, but the cry of pain of a man has nothing interesting, don't you think?"

After hearing this provocation, Yukawa gritted his teeth and turned a hostile glance at the man.

The man wore a long, dark coat.



Yukawa alias joked about retaliation for provocations man a moment ago. Truthfully, he did not think the alias Kiryuu was ridiculous, because first, it was not interested at all.

But nevertheless,

"Tch"

Suddenly, Kiryuu opened his eyes wide and bit his cigar in his mouth. After that, he continued speaking in a calm voice, which seemed to be forcing.

"..... I do not mind, I'm sure the person who thought of that should have been worked alias. Not good mock tastes of others. Truthfully, I think I like it. "Ancient Lucifer." It is a fascinating alias. The person who invented this alias must be very clever. Well, not that I invented."

His attitude was upset and his words sounded like an excuse. Although he had a mysterious attitude, Yukawa changed his mind and concentrated on the opponent in front of her.

Ancient Lucifer — Kiryuu Hajime.

It was a rumor that was pretty spoke. However, a rumor is just a rumor. At the moment, there seemed to be true.

A rumor saying that he was "a man with a fighting style extremely crazy." Another rumor said he was "a man who rarely fought." Some rumors mentioned

that "has a bad temper and goes berserk immediately when angry." And others rumor had it that "is always calm and not show his emotions."

Yukawa did not know if those rumors were true, but could not tell if they were false.

However, there were two sure things.

First, this man had an exceptional power that could manipulate gravity.

And second – this man was considered as very dangerous around.

Even in the organization who had recently joined the superiority of Kiryuu Hajime it was recognized.

(..... What? Am I scared?)

Yukawa sweat from his brow and shook his lips formed a crooked smile.

(This guy has a special power that manipulates gravity. It is probably the strongest power, but even so, this type is less than me)

The Yukawa superpower Touhei.

It was the natural enemy of the power of Kiryuu controlling gravity.

The advantage was too good.

Perhaps it was granted this power to defeat this man? That was what he wanted to think.

(Still, I must be careful. If I have the advantage, if I fail at times, I'll be finished. ... I should not underestimate the power of this type) Clenching his lips, Yukawa kept his look fixed on his opponent. "Ka, Ka." Kiryuu started laughing. It was a very peculiar dry laugh. The forced smile of a moment ago had disappeared, its present laughter filled the whole place. "Although I do not know you're thinking so I guess that's it, right? It's about my terrible power, right? " Yukawa was surprised that they had read his mind. Kiryuu grinned and continued. "Do not worry, I do not intend to use my power today." "H-Haa?" Yukawa could not believe his ears. You did not use his power? "Did not you hear me? I said I will not use my power to deal with. "

(...... What the hell this guy is thinking? Do you really think face me without

using your power?) Yukawa was confused and did not know what to say. "Hey? Does this advantage is not enough for you?" Kiryuu bent down to the floor and picked up a broken bottle bowling. Using the sharp tip of the bottle, he carved a circle on the floor. He carved a circle of about one meter in diameter around it. "I will not set foot outside this circle. If you can make me move out of this circle, you win and I will retire this war. " "... ..?! Perhaps, are you making fun of me!?" Yukawa was so furious biting his lips, but Kiryuu still smiling. "Hm? I'm not doing such a thing, but it's a good idea. From now on, I only use my left little finger to fight. Now if you can say I'm making fun of you. " "...What!?" "Come, I'll show you the difference between us."

Kiryuu said those words in a provocative way.

Because those words that regarded him as inferior, Yukawa's mind finally reached its limit.

"Don't you think so, you idiot!"

It strongly pushing himself with his strong legs, he went hurtling towards Kiryuu.

In the Faerie War, the powers are a very important factor, but the physical strength also influences the victory or defeat.

Yukawa had confidence in his skills melee. There was no way he lost to an opponent who did not plan to use his power, also there was no way he loses before such a thin man.

"I'm going to destroy that pretty face of yours!"

With a powerful drive, the distance between them had shortened. Yukawa was a step in the circle where Kiryuu stood.

"-Ah?"

Yukawa could not believe what I had in front of her voice began to emit sounds doubt.

Hajime Kiyuu had stepped outside the circle.

(.....W-What is this guy doing? Huh? Has he given up? Is he admitting defeat?)

Yukawa ignored the confusion of the situation and continued his onslaught. Naturally, since he could not stop at the speed he was going.

It was one step to reach, but his opponent had also taken a step.

The result was unavoidable, the distance between them became zero.

At that time, Yukawa's eyes couldn't believe what they saw, Kiryuu had raised his fist.

He moved his right fist.

(He does your right hand ...? Did not say he would not use his right hand? Did not he say that only use his little finger?)

If this had been a melee, or if at least Kiryuu had not left the circle, Yukawa could have dodged the fistKiryuu.

However, he had stepped out of the circle.

Both in time and space, he had stepped off the battlefield had imagined.

In the face of a Yukawa surprised – The right fist Kiryuu completely crashed.

A loud noise shook the whole place.

Fist containing the physical strength of Kiryuu added to the rate at which was Yukawa resulted in a great destructive power.

"A-Arghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Screaming in pain, Yukawa began to roll on the floor, as if it were a bowling ball.

"Damn, ugh ... Outside the circle, your hand right ..."

Touching the broken bones of his cheek and his broken teeth, Yukawa looked up.

"Ka, ka, hahahahaha"

Kiryuu was having fun as he looked down.

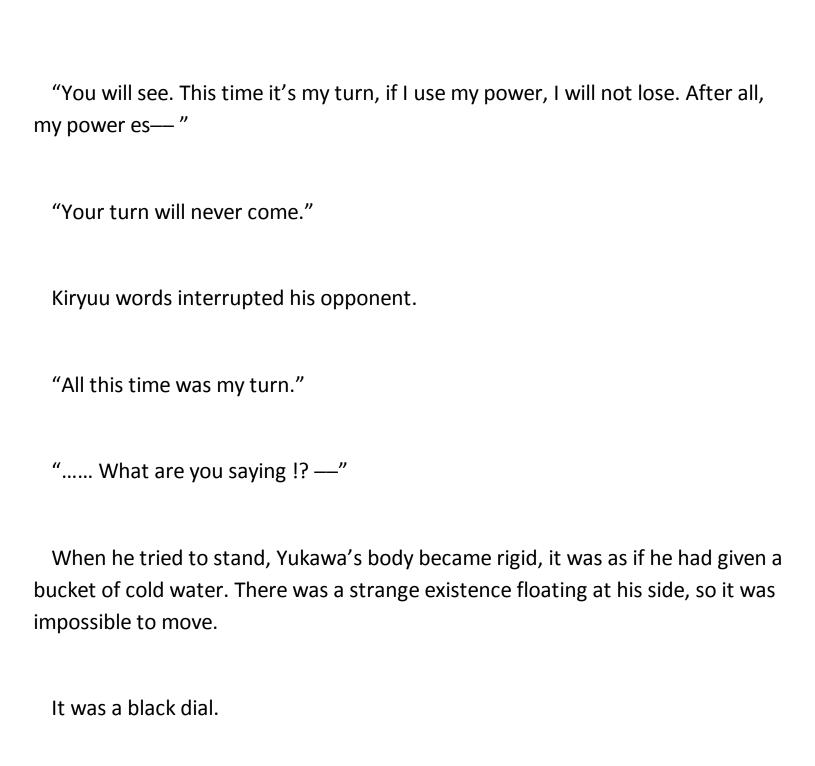
"Rule number 21 battles with super powers. Never trust the words of your opponent."

"..... Uh!"

At that time, the emotions of Yukawa began to burn. Hatred towards his opponent and remorse he felt for being so stupid, did boil your head.

"Don't joke with me, asshole! I am going to kill you!"

"Ka, Ka. You're going to kill me? Do not say such dangerous words like that so easily. You'd laugh Prosciutto-aniki and Aizen-sama."



The sphere was the size of a tennis ball. Even in this place without light, the darkness of the field was very noticeable.

Yukawa immediately remembered something about this "hole".

It was a "hole" that never reach the light and dark there was nothing else in this world.

What was floating in the air was the "final black hole".

"Rule number 15 battles with super powers. No turn-based attack system. And also, rule number 8 battles with super powers. Never underestimate the strength of your opponent."

His words sounded very calm, but Yukawa could not hear anything. His mind was full of despair.

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(... Wait a minute ......I-I haven't done anything yet ....)
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Yukawa tried to escape, but the black hole dragged him mercilessly.

Broken glass, empty cans scattered on the floor, cigar ashes, and even the light of the atmosphere, everything was sucked into a single point.

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"You will be devoured — 'Pinpoint Abyss' "
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It ended in the blink of an eye.

At the moment Kiryuu said those words, everything was sucked into the black hole. Bones, flesh, skin, hair, and even nails. Everythingwas devoured by the abyss.

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"... Kiryuu Haji ... me—"
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Those were the last words of Yukawa Touhei. He not even had time to scream before being sucked into the black hole.

"My name is not Kiryuu Hajime."

It was all over, Kiryuu was watching the place where he had previously been the black hole. Then he said superbly.

"I'm KiryuuHeldkaiserLuciThe First. That's the name of the man who defeated you...... Although you no longer can hear me."

*

"Still, it is always the same."

From a nearby parking lot, Kiryuu was watching the building where they had fought a battle moments ago.

His eyes stared at Yukawa Touhei. He had left the building and looked very confused. After a moment, he retired to somewhere.

"Although the loser dies or is seriously injured, is always restored and returned to their daily lives, without any memory of the war. It is a fairly soft rule."

While leaned his back in an abandoned truck parking, Kiryuu spoke to the girl who was at his side.

"Of course, as the fundamental rule of this Faerie War is not bother humans."

"Ka, Ka. Look who's talking, are not you who are doing a show with humans?"

Next to the man who laughed happily, there was a girl who had a look of annoyance.

No, you could not refer to it just like a girl.

Since she was not human.

Hair color and his eyes were completely different to that of humans. He also had small transparent wings on his back.

His name was Leatia.

She came from a completely different from this world. She was an existence known as fairy.

"Still, I see that this time finished pretty fast. Lately, you've been moderating the use of your power, because not only you wanted to see 100% of the power of your opponent, what you wanted was that you prove your 120%."

In response to the words of the girl, Kiryuu pursed her lips, showing his annoyance.

"..... That bastard taunted my second alias. Before a subject so disrespectful as he had to go with everything from the beginning."

"...... If you have little patience. So why you got rid of him was so fast was because he mocked your nickname? That gives shame"

"However, I think I should be pleased that my second alias has spread."

Kiryuu face showing annoyance change to a smile and started talking happily.

"Was it punish having worked so hard in spreading it."

".... You, you think that is idiocy strive propagate both, right? For people call me 'Ancient Lucifer', it was necessary that my colleagues call me so casually, making it a rumor that all speak"

"This is what humans call Guerrilla Marketing in March. Remember well."

"Who cares about that, silly. Anyway, we're getting off the point."

Biting his lips, he looked LeatiaKiryuu with a serious expression.

"What I meant was that I could not gather any information because you beat him in an instant."

"... .. Hm? What do you mean?"

Kiryuu was interested.

His eyes were those of a child who had found a new toy.

"That bastard, after all, is related to the renegades with powers?"

"So is. Although I got information from my colleagues on the Committee, with powers that guy called Yukawa Touhei, as assumed, is not registered in this war. There is also no trace of their responsible fairy. "

"Lately, there have been many renegades powers."

"Apparently there is a group involved, or should I say an organization. Chances are that this man was a member of that organization."



"Organization?"

"In the War Control Committee, we call $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. We are still investigating them , so there is not much information available."

"「**F**」, huh? ..."

While they talked, a car entered the parking lot. It was white and had a recent graduate symbol on the back.

The car stopped near them and the driver's seat window opened.

"Hajime-kun, Leatia-chan."

The woman driving the car and called KiryuuLeatia.

It was a woman wearing a business suit black. It was made up modestly and gave an impression maid who saw her.

His bangs covered the right side of his face and hid her eye.

"Hitomi, why did you come get me? I thought you had to get up early tomorrow."

"No problem, if you need a reason, it's probably because I just bought this car and wanted to drive it."

"Although it is used."

"Hey, you needed not say that."

Before discontent grew woman and a nuisance again, Kiryuu gave a slight "sorry, sorry" and climbed into the passenger seat. After greeting Hitomi gaze, Leatia went elsewhere.

"I will draw my Kishihime a ride tomorrow. Because your lights are faulty, I can not use it at night because it would be dangerous."

"..... Hajime-kun. Since I am your personal driver, I gather you and take you where I say as much as possible So please, do not drive that bike granny in full view of all "

"What are you talking about, Hitomi? You're being very disrespectful with my Kishihime. The chirp produced has the power to destroy the minds of those who hear it."

"... .. The brake squeal is quite annoying, right?"

"And además—"

Kiryuu was relaxed in his seat and continued talking, ignoring complaints Hitomi.

He looked at her with his dark eyes and crimson.

"Do not bother with it being my personal driver. You're not my feet, but my wings. Do not forget."

"

"The twelve wings of darkness — Fallen Black. For me, I've fallen from heaven, you are required to fly in hell wings."

"Yes, yes, I understand."

They were in a parking lot in the middle of the night and after nodding her head that crooked smile, Hitomi started the car. After reviewing the front and the back, she stepped on the accelerator.

The white car began to move slowly in the dark.

This is the story of a man who refers to himself as a fallen angel.

A man who fell from the sky and continued his life with his feet glued to suelo—

And if we talk about the history of this man is a woman who is essential.

His name was Saitou Hitomi.

She is in her fourth year at the university and is currently seeking employment.

Like him, she was a member of the club high school literature Senkou.

She has been with him more than anyone else in the past year.

Since Kiryuu left Hajime Kanzaki family house.

Chapter 1

I do not necessarily like the dark.

However, the dark adores me.

A year ago.

"I left college. I left home. So, I'm going to ask you to give me shelter."

That was my first encounter with Hajime-kun in two years. We had not seen each other since graduation from high school, but for some reason, he stood in front of the door of the apartment where I live.

I was paralyzed in the door and only the sound of the rain hitting the roof could be heard.

Well...That would make sense now? Leave him stay?

I looked at Hajime-kun again.

Black hair.

Dark eyes.

What reason do you have to use that? I mean his dark glasses round Yuck, she will be seen as a chuuni with that long dark coat!

... It is black, as always.

He have always wear black color from his days in high school, and even today, it seems that he still love it.

He was completely soaked. Both his clothes and his hair were dripping.

It seems he was walking without an umbrella in this terrible rain.

Glossy black. I think so.

Although originally a word used to describe the beautiful hair of a woman, I think, who was with that look a man in rain-soakedblack, it was an expression that fit perfectly.

She had a mysterious aura that made him look like a demon, but it seems what I am feeling is freezing cold.

"A-Anyway, come quick, I lend you the shower!"

Although I didn't seen him for a while, I invited him.

If you ask me what kind of person is Kiryuu Hajime, my answer would be "someone who never know what you're thinking."

Although I'm not proud of it — it may sound as if I am, I think I was the only girl that he spent more time in the days of high school. Although we only stayed a year in the same class, we were three years in the club literature.

But still — I couldn't get it right.

While most wanted closer, more, all that frustration away, I always felt.

He was similar to dense fog, because when you're watching from afar, was clearly visible, but when someone was approaching, disappeared as if it were a mirage.

However, others didn't disliked someone like him. It was popular with the girls from school and got along well with the kids and teachers.

But he simply was someone who kept his distance from everyone.

His hobby was "human observation". His favorite motto was "There is no one like me on earth or in heaven". His favorite color was "the deep red meat just before blood comes out when it is cut." His favoritedeadly sin was the "pride". His favorite character I was "Dio-sama of the sixth". Those were the words he said in his presentation on the first day of school.

... Yes, I think I understand why it was difficult for others to approach him. At that time, the entire class was speechless and felt a heavy atmosphere in the lounge.

However, there wasn't a single person who would laugh at him. Given the serious tone of this person was not allowed to laugh, because I could feel a strong feeling of tightness in the air.

The club he joined in high school was the literary club, which was about to be closed for lack of members.

And for some reason the destination, I also chose the literature club.s *

While Hajime-kun was taking a bath, I put his clothes in the washing machine. I wiped his long coat with a tolla bath and put to the air on a hanger. This may be the right way to act.

.....By the way, I think I touch his underwear casually. Underwear of a man, that feeling. I think I've made a mistake

"I-I put a towel on top of the washing machine."

Feeling flushed, I said those words in a nervous tone without hearing his answer, I ran out of the bathroom.

A two-room apartment. Built ten years ago.

The shower and bathroom in one place (That's the only thing I do not like).

It's been two years since between college, I started living alone in this department.

Still, I didn't ever remember I told Hajime-kun my address.

"What a fool I am, I remember, my address was on New Year postcard I sent to him last year."

It seems that I knew.

...By the way, Hajime-kun did not send me a postcard new year. At that time, I was very shocked. (He even had put a handmadeillustration on the card he sent), but I think it's better to forget that.

I go to my room and start to sort things fast. Pongo table magazines and books in my suitcase, plus keep the clothes dried in my closet.

I take the vacuum cleaner was on the floor and roll up the carpet.

While I was quickly rolling up the carpet, I saw a mirror in a corner. It was a mirror use for makeup.

After using it in the morning, I think I forgot to hide it.

I saw his reflection in the mirror.

He had a tightly closed eye.

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"Hey, Hitomi."
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"Hyah!"

Someone called me suddenly from behind, which made me scream unintentionally.

"Don't you have anything I can wear?"

"Huh?... — Something to wear?"

When I turned, I gaped.

What my eyes saw was — Hajime-kun, who was only wearing a towel around his waist.

He was naked from the waist to the top. I start to go back to red and I feel that smoke from my head. Although he is thin, it has a good musculature, because his abdominal muscles are well marked.

Wow, you have a nice body — That's not what I mean!

"B-Bec-Because you're naked? Please put some clothes on!"

I shouted out loud without thinking that could disturb the neighbors.

Uh ... My face is on fire. Definitely warmer than when I touched his underwear.

"Ah? I can't wear anything because you've washed all of my clothes."

Uh Now what he says is true, I had forgotten some clothes to prepare for Hajime-kun's changed. I forgot because I was distracted by touching his underwear.

"S-Still, you should have put your coat! Whatever, Get it, it's drying near you!"

"I'm not a pervert like to go nude wearing only a coat."

I took a deep breath. Although my face was flushed, I could restore calmly. But I feel I'm starting to lose patience with myself

"Anyway, do not get excited just to see my naked torso. So cute react that way, you're really a teenager?"

"Uhm ... heavens, wait a minute. I'll find a sweatshirt."

Calming a little, I started looking in a drawer.

I must stay calm, all right, all right, that's the naked body of my father yes, that I should think. While she is trying to distract her mind on other things, mistakenly opened the drawer of her underwear.

No way, my level of embarrassment is coming to heaven

Oh, that, I saw the sweatshirt I bought it the other day. It was under two other drawer—

"Heh. That's your underwear. It looks as thin as a high-quality chocolate."

"Ugh."

The naked man standing behind me, I threw the sweatshirt as hard as I could.

*

Although it was a sweatshirt of a woman it has an adjustable size and also it is slim, so he can wear it without problems.

"I put your clothes to dry, so it will be ready for tomorrow."

As he said that, I started to prepare some tea. Hajime-kun just answered me with a "thank you" while receiving the cup.

"This is something nostalgic. Serve tea in this way. Hitomi, you used to do it every day, when we were in the club literature."

"That was because you didn't want to prepare."

"I just wanted to take you served your tea" was what he answered as he sipped his cup of tea.

"It's delicious. Your hand seems to have lost his touch."

"It's just a pack of tea commercial. It would have the same taste but someone else prepare it."

"Haha."

That dry laugh so peculiar.

He has not changed at all.

Although it is our first meeting in two years, we are talking as if it were yesterday.

Because of that, I began to remember those days in high school.

The time when I was still a teenager.

The time when I was not yet an adult.

"Oh it's true. Speaking of literature club, my younger sister has entered the same high school as us this year."

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"Senkou High School?"
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"Yeah."

"For real? It seems like fate, isn't it?"

I said the word "fate" in front of Hajime-kun without thinking. Girls usually say the word "destiny" without thinking too deeply into the meaning, however, he nodded seriously.

"Yes it is. Everything in this world, revolves around the fate chained like coffins."

He said smiling in a nefarious way.

... It has not changed anything. That chuuni way of talking about Hajime-kun has not changed since our days in high school. Although I already guessed, seeing those glasses and that coat.

"I have not heard that club thinks enter, but is likely to end up in the club literature. Unlike me, she is not good at sports."

"Is that so--"

How unlike him? The words that were about to come out of my mouth, I swallowed them back.

I do not know the details, but I heard she's just his half-sister on the father.

Hajime Kiryuu. Kiryuu is his name.

The house where he lived was the home of the family Kanzaki. All family members had that name, except him. Naturally, her sister also has the name Kanzaki.

However, he continued using the name Kiryuu all the time. It was always seen

by the curious stares of people, but that does not seem to bother him at all.

It was as if faced — alone the world.

"Oh.....But, I guess she is angry. When I left the house, she looked like a fool to get angry so much....."

It seems that the situation is not pleasant.

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"...Hey, Hajime-kun."
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I thought it was a good time, so I put in order my mind.

"Did something happened?"

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"…"
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Hajime-kun said nothing and just stared at the floor. The atmosphere became heavy and felt the time was passing incredibly slow.

After being silent for a while.

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"Hitomi."
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He looked into my eyes and said my name.

"Could not ask anything and let me stay here for a while?"

His eyes were sincere and direct. His gaze was sharp and had a great power of observation.

I felt a bit scared that I saw that, but I also felt embarrassed

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"Yeah right."
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When I realized, I had agreed to his request. That innocent side of my really bothered me.

But that woman is best Saitou Hitomi, although I say so myself.

But somehow, I'm glad to see Hajime-kun.

In addition — he seems grateful to have trusted me.

*

I went to sleep in my bed while he went to sleep on the couch.

It seems that Hajime-kun was very tired because he fell asleep immediately

after lying on the couch.

...At least it should be a little nervous to be in the house of a girl. Honestly, it is absurd that I am the only one who is nervous.

Although I do not like this situation, I put a blanket over.

After that, I went into my bed and covered myself with the sheets to the head. Well, I'll just sleep. Tomorrow I have to go to class early, so now I must sleep. One sheep, two sheep, three sheep—

"

I can't sleep.

I can't sleep in this situation. A Man and a Woman sleeping under the same roof. Something must be wrong with the person who does not think this is a tense situation.

When I put my hand on my chest, I felt my heart was beating fast.

While my is heart pounding, I wondered what he would do if Hajime-kun came to attack me while I slept. As such, many delusions filled my mind, but only caused me angry with myself.

"... Uhm."

As she began to move in my bed, I looked up toward the couch.

Hajime-kun was sleeping so peacefully that was annoying. I should draw you something on my face? No, better I stop, because he might get angry.

Looking at his face while sleeping, somehow reminds me of the days in high school.

I closed my eyes slowly. My eyelashes started to itch me, so I scratched it gently.

The eye that had lost its light had begun to annoy me a little.

I got out of bed and grabbed a box of accessories dresser in the drawer. So I

opened the lid, — what was inside a patch for the eye made of black leather.

It was not to be used by clinicians, rather reasons, was a patch that served as adornment.

It was a memory of Hajime-kun and mine. Although I think he feels the same, but for me is a very important memory and put it very carefully.

When I held it and gave it a look, an album of old memories opened without permission in my head.

I found there. I, of my student years.

It was I who hated Kiryuu Hajime with passion.

Chapter 2

There are only few people who want to be happy

However, there are many people who want to escape unhappiness.

Six years ago.

Longtime, the character with an eye patch was what he hated.

In both the anime and the manga, there was always a character who had a patch that hid her eye. I felt complete repulsion towards him.

To be more precise, I also hate people who like characters with eye patches, although the character is not so bad. People who make a fuss about seeing the character where I dislike it.

Moe fetish eye patch.

The man who invented it, is the most hatred.

Those guys using an eye patch for cosplay— hate to death.

No joke around. If both want to use a patch should lose sight of truth.

I thought about things how are they many times.

If someone asks me the reason why I think so. The reason is very simple, it is because I am a person who can only see with one eye.

When I was a child, I lost sight in my right eye because of an illness.

Since then, I can only see with my left eye. However, having seen in one eye is enough and I have no problems in my daily life.

However, although there are no problems of disability, there is a small aesthetic problem.

My eye has lost sight — was not something nice to see.

The pupil was completely white and cloudy due to illness. I could never stand to see me in front of a mirror, not even when entering high school.

---sincerely I disgusted myself.

That's why I hide my right eye with my bangs so that it cannot be seen by someone else. In addition, I always keep closed.

Since I was in high school, I was always worried about how people saw me.

At first, I used a medical eye patch every day. However, I stop using it immediately. The reason was because the medical patch attracted much attention.

When I walked in school and in the city, people passing by my side, whispered mysteriously.

"It will be Sty?" Or "I would like to wear a patch."

And as well as—

"Chuunibyou" (Lol)

Every time I heard those things, made me angry.

Because people had used an eye patch just for fun, people who really needed it ended up being the butt of jokes.

For that reason, she couldn't forgive them.

"..... Well, even if I say I can't forgive, not that I can do something about it. I know my feelings are not normal but are understandable."

Thinking calmly about it, I began to sigh.

The entrance ceremony and the first day of classes had finished high school, so I decided to head to the club literature.

My reason for entering the literature club was simply because I liked the novels.

One of my favorite novelists RyunosukeAkutagawa was.

My favorite Akutagawa novel was "The Nose".

However, there is something that had me intrigued. When I went to Satomisensei, who was the minister of club literature to give my registration form to enter the club. She asked me something strange.

"... Did you know this guy?"

That question. I just did not understand what he meant.

"Oh ... Didn't you? Mm, well, okay. This is also part of being young."

Reaffirming my decision, I decided to give my log sheet for the club.

*

Feeling anxiety and nerves in the chest, I opened the door of the literature club.

"Excuse me. I'm Saitou Hitomi, a freshman."

I ducked my head as I had respectfully. This seemed like a public presentation. Because of past experience, I know that above all should explain the situation of my eye derecho—

As I thought about that, I raised my head, but I ran out of words to see what was in front.

There was one guy in the club literature. He sat at the table and looked disheartened my direction.

This guy, I had seen this guy before.

We are going in the same class, his name was Hajime Kiryuu.

He sits in front of me and the guy who made that personal presentation was so rare.

But as if that was not enough to recognize, Kiryuu Hajime was wearing a patch covering his eye, which made my surprise was even greater. A moment ago, he was not wearing anything in the room.

Also, what I was wearing was not the usual white square patch you get in the hospital.

It was a patch made of black leather.

He had a silver designs and in the center was a strange mark. He had a belt that tied him to his head. It was a very elegant design.

In no way she could have a medical use.

No matter how you think, this can only—

"Oh, welcome. Have you come to join the club?"

Kiryuu Hajime told me with a smile. As it was with a straight face all the time, I was a little surprised that smile.

He stood from his seat and started walking toward me.

"---Uh! Guhhh!"

But that, he bent suddenly, holding his patch.

"D-Damn right now ...!"

Making an expression of great pain, his teeth clenched tightly.

"Damn ... Don't bother. Just stay quiet!"

"... Hey you, escape ... Quick, get away from my guh."

With a pained expression, I said those words. It was a very serious order, but at those words, I could only imagine what my reaction.

... Ah, well, ah ahh

This, undoubtedly, is "it".

"The seal of my evil eye ... guh!"

I see, so the evil eye.

Seeing Kiryuu Hajime, who was lying on the floor complaining about the pain, I felt my blood froze.

It became too cold, becoming cold.

It was the opposite of heat.

"... It hurts.... Ah, ah "

That, Kiryu stopped the act of the evil eye and stood. I wonder if perhaps already surrendered because I did not follow the game. However, he had not stopped his act, only he seems to have run out of air.

"Ah, ah Mm. This is bad, very bad. It seems that the seal has been broken. I have to ask 'that guy' to make me a new patch."

"....*"*

"... I have shown an unworthy act of seeing."

Showing a smile, he spoke to me in a melancholy tone. It looks like a main character of anime that had been corrupted by evil and does not want to be seen in such a deplorable state other I think.

Really, this is something unpleasant to watch.

"My name is KiryuuHeldkaiser— Ah, no, that's not the name that should be given here. You can call me Kiryuu Hajime."

".....*"*

"What's going on? It seems you can't talk and also you're shaking, heavenI didn't mean to scare you."

"……"

Unbearable. This subject is unbearable.

The way of talking of this guy makes me angry.

It is as if dancing in a minefield in my mind field.

"Hm? Cast?. Hey, why are you hiding one eye with your hair? Is it a form of respect for Kitaro? Or is it a form of respect towards Sanji?"

Approaching me, Kiryuu started talking to me as helooked at my hair, feeling that I have one eye closed. At that time, I felt I had lost—

"... It can't be, you also have the Jaga ..."

The incomplete word he mentioned was "Jaga". I do not think he was going to say "Jagaimo" (potatoes). Or maybe he meant "Jagariko" (Pope sticks). I will never know the answer.

... No, his words were definitely "Jagan" (Evil Eye) ———At that time, I decided to knee him.

I took her by the shoulders to the man in front of me and kneed him with all my strength in the center of the body. Because I made a leap previously, my attack was finished becoming an air kneed.

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"--- Ughhhh!"
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Hajime Kiryuu fell to the floor, holding his stomach and writhing in pain. This time his act looked much more real than a few moments ago.

I was watching the guy lying in front of me with a terrible feeling, but also calm.

Probably what happened is I like a person loses patience and exploits.

This was the first time I lost patience in my life.

But I seem to have calmed down a bit.

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"Y-you....."
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My knee seems to have been very effective because Kiryuu Hajime still could not get off the ground. He was looking at me with eyes full of bloodlust, but right now, that look that would freeze anyone, did not work on me.

I just lost patience and exploded.

I think the experience was like to become a Super Saiyan.

I leaned toward him.

"Die!"

Saying that, I left the room and closed the door with great force.

*

"... Huh? Do you want to get out of the club? Listen, we are still in the period of admission to the clubs."

The next morning, after arriving at school, I went straight to the staff room and announced my resignation from the club to Satomi-sensei, which seemed not to be disturbed.

"I see. So instead of saying I want to leave the club, I should say I want to cancel my order. In any case, please forget the registration form that gave you yesterday."

As he continued talking, Satomi-sensei finally moved his lips. He said "Ehh, but I've given the registration form to the assistant principal. This is so problematic"

in a tone of voice very tired.

I heard she was a newly hired teacher, but this person really lacksmotivation and initiative.

A few moments ago, when I entered the staff room. She was using to sleep I had written the words "Rem" a mask.

Perhaps it is why it is upset because it just woke up.

"Satomi-sensei. Why did you not tell me? Currently in the literature club there is only one person"

After researching the matter, I found that all the club members had resigned at the end of last year.

The literature club did not seem to be very active, but after the third year graduated, the remaining members decided to resign.

Originally, the club would be suspended, but Kiryuu Hajime decided to join, which made the club continued active. Listen to Satomi-sensei was forced to be the adviser to the club by the school.

Making pout, Satomi-sensei told me.

"It Is that you're not ask me anything. I thought I already knew everything and yet you'd join."

"There is no way!"

My voice rose unintentionally. But, but I think I would join knowing that guy was there alone. As if I wanted something with that—

"—H-he thinks I'm interested in him!?"

"I thought that was the case."

"It is not like this!"

"Good good. I do not think that entering a club by a loving reason is particularly bad. There are girls who enter the football club as coaches just because they are interested in someone."

"There may be girls who really like it football!"

Maybe.

I think the conversation and swerved.

"...... That guy, I mean Kiryuu-kun, what kind of student is he?"

Because I asked that. Satomi-sensei put an expression of annoyance with "Hmmn".

"It's hard to answer that. Well, certainly, he is not a normal student."

"There is no decent man who says things as pitiful as 'My hobby is human observation'."

"While I agree with you there but even say ridiculous things, that guy is no fool. His grades in high school were very high and it was also good at sports Did you know? Kiryuu was the national high jump competition when I was in high school."

"For real?"

I think it's surprising, but only that.

Someone like me, who spends more time at home, has no interest in that.

"In the end, if only I managed to win the 3rd or 4th place, it became more famous than the person who won the first"

Need more famous than the winner?

"In an interview for a magazine, they asked 'Why did you choose to compete in the high jump?', To which he replied, 'Because I want tobe close to heaven'."

"…"

"In addition, specifically he said 'Ah. But when I say 'heaven', I do not mean the blue sky, I mean to paradise, so please do not make mistake '.And also added "While you can't return to heaven, I'm always willing to fly', 'The Moment when I release the seriousness of this planet, my mind is freed from his bonds'. And how are you, many things said."

"							"

"As a result, he was nicknamed 'Stylish Prince' by his acquaintances."

... I think they were just making fun of him.

However, after all, he is the kind of subject.

What I hate most in this world – "Chuunibyou"

"..... Why this guy entered the club literature? It would have been better who enters the club of athletics."

"I have no idea. I, too would like to know that. I have not talked a lot with him. But when I asked yesterday the reason why he left athletics. He just said to me 'Cause I hated being called the Prince with Style'."

It turned out to be a very sensitive guy.

In short, he is no fool, I must say that really is someone great.

I see, he really has a lot of "style".

"I do not know why did heentered the literature club. But it has caused me many problems. My work unnecessarily increased. Because if he had not entered, the literature club would have already been suspended"

Satomi-sensei leaned her back in her chair and began to stare at the ceiling, then returned his gaze to me, as he bent slightly.

"Hey, Saitou. Now, I have a question for you. Did something happen yesterday?"

"... No, nothing in particular."

I said looking away. I do not want to remember what happened yesterday.

"When I went to check out the club, I found Kiryuu holding his stomach and writhing in pain on the floor"

"R-Really? Ehh."

Holding my cry was about to leave, I looked away to one side.

"That guy stubbornly insisted 'I need a stamp 8 trigrams!', So I was not able to hear in detail."

It seems not reveal it was me who knocked him down. I wanted to cover me, or

perhaps was it because he was ashamed to have been overcome by a literary girl like me?

"Although I spent a night, it seems that the pain has not happened yet. This morning I received a call to come to school after spending the hospital."

"……"

I-It can't be, I did not think my knee was so strong but it seems that it was.

Guilt and regret began to fill.

-What should I do?

If you really were hurt, then this is no longer a game. I could end up suspended if he decided to speak

But still —.

After all — I can't forgive him.

"I Don't ask was what happened."

Satomi-sensei gave a big sigh, while I was sweating me cold.

"However, we are still in the period of admission to the clubs. Without further ado, I would like to hear your response to my request for withdrawal."

"...."

"If your answer is still the same in a week, come see me again."

In the end, that's what he told me.

But even so, my answer would not change even spend a week or a year.

Belong to the same club that man, just thinking about it makes me sick.

*

..... However, wounding a teammate is serious.

Maybe I should go home with a cake to apologize.

B-But, just in case their parents are important members of PTA (parents and teachers), I may be forced to leave school Or if perhaps their parents belong to a band or yakuza, then it is possible that he will ask me to do make an-ee ...

erotic video.!

During the first four hours of class, my mind was filled with fear and had begun to unleash their imagination—

Then, during math class, the classroom door was opened.

The person who entered was —Kiryuu Hajime.

He apologized for being late and entered the room majestically.

That arrogant attitude seems to have bothered to math teacher, but no one scolded him and told him "I heard the details, take aseat".

However, Hajime Kiryuu ignored that order.

Ignoring the teacher began to see around the room with a serious look. He looked like an emperor looking at his subjects. It was the kind of look I saw others as inferior to him.

Those sharp eyes fell on me. At that moment, I felt my heart started pounding.

..... No, it's not because I have love. Just I was surprised.

As soon as the eyes of Kiryuu Hajime saw me, he started walking toward my seat.

"Hey, come with me a moment."

Saying that, I grabbed her arm tightly.

"E-Eh?"

"Come on. Come quickly."

Ignoring my confusion, Kiryuu Hajime started pulling me by the arm.

He left the room as if he arrogantly mocked the teacher and other students who were surprised, and took me somewhere.

Although I don't want to think — I thought it looked a bit like a prince abducting a princess.

*

The place he took me was to the roof of the school.

The flowers seemed to be well maintained and looked freshly painted bench. It seems that this area is open to students.

"W-What you intend!?"

I gathered my courage, I asked that firmly. I think it would be my loss if I show that I'm scared, so she spoke in a safe and strong tone.

"... -feel much resentment towards me, this is not a Kadomatsu No, not that. What you mean is that there should've gotten you, right?"

..... My temperature was rising.

It was like a character the more he talked, the more ridiculous he look.

Hajime Kiryuu was leaning on the fence, arms crossed. After bringing me here, he had not said anything.

.... Please, say something. This silence is frightening.

I do not know what will happen now. I wonder if this is where usually give you a beating

Or perhaps, n-not it is, does this something s-sexual?

Do something like that here ?T-this is not what they call outdoor sex?

Silently, Kiryuu Hajime arms still crossed. Instead, my body was shaking, so I decided to take a position of kung-fu by instinct.

In front of me, who was trembling knees, he held his stomach.

"... Today I went to the hospital."

"Th-Then what !? You were sent to hospital for a girl, what a deplorable!"

"After me out X-rays, I saw two of my ribs were broken"

"

"I am now wearing a corset and do not feel pain because I took some painkillers, but last night ... I could not even sleep because of the pain"

"... I am so sorry!"

I lowered my head to the speed of sound.

A few moments ago I did not think it would end apologetically, but I was here with my head down. My determination had left me.No ... well, this is no longer a joke.

Bone fracture.

One would say is a normal injury.

Although it would be an injury caused in this case.

"... I-I'm sorry. I did not mean to hurt you ... Please do not make me do an e-erotic video"

My mind was on the limit and did not know what he was saying.

"... Ha, Ha. Hahaha! "s

While holding her abdomen with a pained expression, he began to laugh as if he could no longer contain himself.

"Hahaha! Ah, my fault, my fault. It was all a joke"

"Hey? A joke?"

I was really surprised at that, he lifted his shirt and showed me his stomach.

There was no corset, nor bandages. Only abdominal muscles.

"So then was it all a lie?"

"Of course, do you think that level of kneed will hurt me?"

"....!"

"My skin steel is the strongest in the history of the 10 Swords."

".....?"

I do not understand what he's talking, but that does not matter now. After learning that he was making fun of me, I felt anger began to fill.

"H-How could you fool!"

"Haha. It is the fault of who was deceived."

"... Mmmmm."

That wicked smile Kiryuu Hajime. It seemed trying to ridicule. What the matter with this guy !? It makes me very angry! "S-So says the weakling that was shot down by me in one fell swoop." Just to take revenge, I tried to tease him. However, Hajime Kiryuu frowned. "Ah? You must be kidding. Kneed like that it did not hurt at all. I am telling you the truth." "Pure lies! You were screaming in pain." "Lie! Do not tell lies!" "Wimp, wimp! You're a wimp man!" "... Hey, do not accuse the teachers!" "Guh!" I am in trouble. A big problem. When I think about it, I'm the attacker. At a minimum, you could end up suspended if they present a letter of apology. Curse. This guy has to teachers and support I could not say anything to this very intimidating face. I gritted my teeth before she could say anything, but that guy began to sigh. "By the way, going to the hospital that was also a lie." "Hey? But Satomi-sensei" "I just said that because I wanted an excuse to rest. Your knee did me no harm at all. " He repeated that he was not hurt. He really is someone who hates to lose. "..... What have you been doing today?" Looking straight at me, Kiryuu Hajime said the following. "I was investigating you, Saitou Hitomi"

Investigating me?

	"That eye—"
	Suddenly, he pointed directly to my hidden eye.
	The eye was completely closed.
	"—You can't see with that eye, right?"
	<i>u</i>
	He was not particularly surprised.
i	The fact that I can't see with my right eye, was well known to all my classmates n high school. It is normal that one realizes if you pay attention.
	Although the attention paid me in those days it was too much.
٧	"That's right, I can't see. Although I notice slightly light and shadows, this eye risibility is zero. It is an eye is useless."
	I said quietly.
	"But do not you dare feel sorry for me. I have no problems in my daily life, noreover, have already been 10 years since I lost my sight in that eye. Currently, t does not give me any trouble."
	Even I was surprised by so cold words coming from my mouth.
C	"I wear this hairstyle because I want to hide my eye. Since always keep it closed it looks very strange. And although it could hide a patch—"
	I cut short my words and looked at Kiryuu Hajime.
	I looked at him with my one eye that can see.
ι	"—People might think I have hatred so that I suffer from Chuunibyou, why not use a medical patch."
	<i>u</i>
	Kiryuu Hajime said nothing.

I continue talking.

"People like you who suffer from Chuunibyou and carefree use patches, thinking they see with one eye is great Do not feel ashamed to do that?" "Ah, but I'm not looking for you to apologize to me. Rather, I would not forgive even if you apologize. To me the characters I dislike using patches and I dislike people who think that these characters look great. —why I hate people like you. Really I hate them!"

Clenching my fists, I shouted all I had saved in my heart.

Hajime Kiryuu only listened quietly and after a while,

"... Hey, you're not misinterpreting something?"

He said this in an extremely listless tone.

"That you can't see out of one eye and I wear a patch on my own, do they have any relationship?"

"... Huh?"

"They have nothing to do. So stop so conveniently show your hostility Do not think you're being too selfish?"

Hajime Kiryuu looked at me with very cold eyes.

"For example, if someone dies because of terrorism, is it wrong to make a police soap opera about terrorism? If there is a person starving, is it wrong that a cooking show on television happens? If some people fight using powers of fire, perhaps should they feel bad for those who have lost family in a fire? The mystery genre where people are always dying, is it blasphemy? Does it make creators see as fools who know nothing of the tragedies of war?"

That is different.

Hajime Kiryuu sighed after saying that.

"If no one takes importance to these things, how can you be angry just because someone wearing an eye patch?"

Continued mercilessly with his words, showing no emotion.

I felt like I was stabbed by a knife in an ice chest and again.

"Hitomi Saito. Your words are only unjustified feelings of resentment."

"... Uh!"

"It's up to you to choose what you do not like. However, criticize the tastes of others is selfish. No matter how much you try to inflate your paranoia and try to blame others, the world will continue to move without your permission."

Each of his words stabbed my heart deeply. That tone was able to get through everything. Hajime Kiryuu attitude was very quiet, yet cruel.

Hajime Kiryuu attitude was quiet and cruel at the same time.

"The world has no obligation to follow the game to your victim complex."

I bit my lips and looked down. there was no answer. What he said Hajime —Kiryuu was right. There was no way to say something.

I get it.

I'm being unfair, I understand very well. It's not anyone's fault that I can't see with my right eye. Therefore, there is no need to involve anyone in this.

There is nothing wrong with people who like characters with one eye. I have no right to criticize other's tastes.

As Kiryuu Hajime said, my anger about the characters patch is nothing.

—But still, I do not think my anger is unjustified.

I resent people who believe they see with one eye is great, even when they can see with the two ...!

I bit my lips very strong, that even came me some blood. He was very angry and my tears began to leave.

Even they went out of my eye I could not see. Although it is an eye that is useless, it tries to prove their existence at a time like this.

"Hm. Totally useless, although it seems that can't be avoided."

I looked down and cried desperately. Hajime Kiryuu stretched out his hand, touched my bangs and wiped the tears coming out of my right eye —that can't see.

Naturally, I did not know what to do at that time. However, my mind quickly grasped the situation and pulled away his hand.

"W-What are you doing !?"

Hajime Kiryuu was smiling slightly.

"... Hey, what did you mean this is useless? If the eye sheds tears, then it means that plays its role properly, right?"

"No, I did not mean that. But I think having 'your eyes closed all the time' has a certain charm."

I think it's just making fun of me, but then he told me something in a friendly voice.

"It's like you're winking always think it's pretty cute."

"---Ugh !?"

I think my face was on fire. Even my eyes were burning.

What.

Wha-what What is this guy saying?

"What I said was a fair argument. I'm not wrong."

Although it embarrassing me, Kiryuu Hajime continued.

"But when that argument — hurts someone. It is human nature to reject that argument even if it is correct."

"....."

"For example, some say that 'the sleeves and violent video games promote crime', I think it's pretty silly that some complain about something. It is a matter of differentiating fiction and reality, however, I feel bad for those jobs that have been used as inspiration for some criminal."

So Kiryuu Hajime said something.

"Still —It's not something that can be explained so easily."

"Anything that can't be explained?"

"If a person wanted to be was killed, it is understandable that people resent those who like violent video games."

"……"

[&]quot;Feelings can't be controlled by reason. Although that is wrong, it is normal to

feel disgust toward things that annoy you, do not you think?"

While I was giving the reason, I was not able to answer anything.

Hajime Kiryuu expression had changed, but my mind still was not able to assimilate.

He had kept a cold expression until a moment ago, but now I was showing such a calm smile that shone like the sun.

It was a warm smile, able to wrap around the world.

"Although what you feel nothing more than unjustified rancor, that does not change the fact that you've hurt. Although the world do not follow the game on your complex — in that case, I will."

So does this.

So Kiryuu Hajime pulled something from his pocket and threw it. Quickly I caught him in my hands and saw it was the patch that he had been using yesterday.

Made of black leather, it was a very smart patch.

In that, I open my eyes wide, completely surprised.

There were many surprises today, but this time was the most surprised me.

Hajime Kiryuu— had ducked his head.

He lowered his head in front of me.

"I'm sorry for making you a hard time."

He apologized seriously.

I did not know what to say. I was left speechless.

Although I know him only from yesterday and Hajime Kiryuu not — almost know nothing about him yet, I did not think he was someone who would lower his head against someone else.

I thought it was someone extremely arrogant.

Therefore, this situation where he is apologizing to me is something seriously strange.

When he raised his head, he looked Kiryuu Hajime black leather patch I had in my hand.

"Never again I will use that patch. So, please excuse me "

Kiryuu Hajime told me that with a very sad tone of voice — His eyes looked like they were about to mourn.

It seemed the sadness of a samurai who said goodbye to his beloved sword.

"

Do not.

Surely, he just wanted to play with this patch.

But his expression resembles that of someone who has wrested a part of your body.

Apparently, this man believes not to play with your patch is a great punishment. This punishment seems to be their way to redeem me.

I can't understand it, this is too much.

"... Fufufu. hahaha "

When I realized, I had started to laugh. This foolish situation had caused unintentionally start laughing.

I, who always hate those who is using patches, was laughing because someone is a Chuunibyou. It seems trivial.

The guy who was in front of me is very interesting, it is not like the others.

Probably Kiryuu Hajime must be the only character with eye patch I thought was completely great.

He did not intend to make fun of me, just used the patch because I wanted to look good.

I was not playing, I was really showing off.

But even so, right now, he was apologizing, but admitted that he was "playing".

He didn't seem to be a bad guy.

I held his patch firmly in my hands. And as she looked directly, I said.

"There is no remedy. I forgive you."

*

After a week, the time of admission to the clubs was over, so I went to visit the staffroom.

"Hmm. Then, Saitou, will you join the club officially literature?"

By Satomi-sensei, who looked tired as always, I answered "yes".

"Really? Then it's okay. For now, they must decide who will be the club president. I have to notify the school."

"I get it. I think Hajime-kun should be the president of the club."

"... Hajime-kun?"

Satomi-sensei looked at me with an expression of curiosity.

"It seems to have become close friends. Where serious attitude that you left a week ago?"

"Is not that. I'm still angry with him. It's just Hajime-kun hates being called by name, so that's why I'm calling it by name."

".... Both Kiryuu like you are a mystery to me. If you say you're angry, why did you join the same club as him?"

Satomi-sensei, who always seemed to have no interest in anything he asked me that.

"I have a new hobby."

I said wryly.

"Pastime?"

" 'Human Observation', I think it got a bad hobby. So, I want to watch that guy so unusual a little more."

"... Haha. This is interesting."

Satomi-sensei moved his sleep mask and began to laugh.

Thus, Hajime-kun and I became the only two members of club literature.

If you ask me what we were doing in that room, really I think that we were a very active club.

We were two people reading and having small conversations every day. When the school festival was held, we did a literature club magazine. "Hajime-kun", who hated being called by name, soon began to accept that I call him that. He also began calling my name, "Hitomi".

By the way, Hajime-kun kept his promise not to use your patch in three years.

However, there seems to have given up his act of evil eye, because it now uses a contact lens crimson and started wearing dark glasses round.

That reminds me, there's something I still have intrigued, so I decided to ask him.

"Hears. Hajime-kun, why did you accept literature form the club with me?" Why? Why he did not reject me?

"That I have entered the club, it was by sheer coincidence, right? So it not have been better reject me? I think it would have been right if you had rejected me without having to apologize."

Leave this woman so problematic, having the room to himself and recruit other members, I think that would have been right.

"Haha."

He answered my question with that wicked laugh.

"Is that your question? Did you expect me to say something like 'I wanted you by my side'?

"N-Not so!"

"Hahahaha."

While my face was completely red, he was laughing quietly.

"Listen, Hitomi. Life is like a novel that can only be read once."

"A novel that can only be read once?"

"Exact. For that reason, I do not want saltearme no line. Saltearme a line would be absurd. Not knowing what awaits you later — definitely makes my life very interesting. So I want to enjoy this story as much as I can."

"…"

"They have met you, it was probably the work of fate. It was something I was looking forward to many. As expected, I wonder now what will be the use of your character in my story now in my life—"

Just because of that?

He said some great lines, and in short, our meeting was for him something that only happens "once in life". Because what he wants is to go one step at a time.

Is it a fatalist or a novelist?

Or just — you suffer from a severe case of Chuunibyou?

Anyway, I spent three years with a guy like that. At first, it was just out of curiosity, but then, without realizing it, spent all my time with him.

Just seeing it was regrettable and dangerous.

But still, I wanted to look at it forever.

I did not want to think I like him, nor walk with him.

But still, I wanted to walk beside her.

He was always laughing happily, but sometimes showing a cold expression.

But still, I felt strangely drawn to him.

While we were in the same club, I thought about those things many, many times—

And before I knew it, I fell in love Hajime-kun.

My first love today.

Chapter 3

Ah! They know nothing of this world

"Hey, Hajime-kun!"

It was the morning of a certain Mondays.

It had been a month since Hajime-kun came to my apartment on that rainy day.

I, who had returned from my morning classes, I could not take it anymore and I cried aloud.

I shouted to the man who was lying on the bed although it was noon. This was regrettable to see my own room!

"The room is not a garbage can, I've said several times that those empty cans bowls of ramen in the dustbin of the kitchen! The smell is permeating in the room!"

"In addition, if you are not watching TV, you must turn it off! You must turn off all electrical appliances, if you're not already using it! Also do not have the lights on during the day, I told you only encourage the curtains!"

" "

"Ah! Again empty cans! I told you not forsake your empty coffee cans on the table, you should throw them away!"

"……"

"Also, those dirty dishes! The last week we decided that I would take care of making meals and Hajime-kun will wash the dishes! But, if you're not going to do it, at least let them soak!"

"...."

"And also, and also—"

"...You're too loud."

Hajime-kun had her face buried in the futon and his voice sounded upset. He turned and looked at me with a sleepy expression. He scratched his head and began to yawn.

"Do not tell me loud!"

I called the attention, but seems to have no effect. Hajime-kun was only sleepy and rubbing her eyes. This subject has already been fully settled here!

A month ago — "Let me stay for a while" it was what he told me. Let him stay without saying anything, but he has already begun to relax a lot in this house. Even the futon that is appropriated for visitors.

Hajime-kun has left college, no job nor is looking for one.

In other words, it is a complete NEET.

This cast all day and occasionally goes somewhere. Eat meals that I prepare and stay in this house without paying water bills and electricity

"... You're spongers!"

"Ah, too loud, you're so loud."

He got up and looked at me with a frustrated expression for having awakened. It's frightening, but I am also frustrated and I will not back down.

"Making a fuss about something like this What are you, my mother?"

"If you do not like it, then act like someone who does not need your mom."

"Ray, you really are a woman of type A."

Overjoyed said my blood type!

That worries me!

And Hajime-kun is type B, our support is terrible!

"By the wayHitomi, you bought me the JUMP?"

"Yes, I bought it!"

I threw the shopping bag with all my strength.

Hajime-kun caught the bag and pulled out the weekly magazine that was inside.

"Where is the stamp of 50 yen to the survey of readers?"

"It's in the bag!"

... Although I am a kind woman, I think I'm about to mourn.

"Thank you. I love you, Hitomi."

Gugh.

She made my heart beat strongly.

Although my heart was about to burst, I could control myself. This is useless, it's always the same with me.

Today I must regain control of the situation as As I thought about various ways of how to do it, Hajime-kun stopped reading his magazine and took out his cell phone.

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"What happens, Leatia?"

"....."

It started again.
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In this month, Hajime-kun has been pretending to have talks on his cell phone. Seems not in high school, it seems that his new hobby.

"Leatia" What kind of person is her?

After having a mysterious conversation for a while, Hajime-kun ended the call and rose from the futon. His sleepy expression was gone and there was some light in his eyes.

He had a smile on his face.

He took his favorite coat from the closet and put it exaggeratedly.

His crimson contact lens in his right eye was placed and also put on his dark round glasses.

"I will go out for a moment."

He said that, as he passed me.

"Geez. Wait a moment, our conversation is not over where are you going?

"To the war."

After saying that word, Hajime-kun went out the door, walking calmly.

I remained alone in the house and it was still angry.

This lifestyle continued for half a year.

Hajime-kun did not change their lifestyle at all, but when I was depressed or cold, he was responsible for cleaning the house and washing the dishes. That was nice of him.

He received money from his parents (work), so I did not ask for money. But even so, he did not help pay for food, nor electricity bills and water.

Also, sometimes she left the house without notice.

He did not come home for 3 or 4 hours, but sometimes took up to three days to return.

He always told me he was going to the "war". A response that he could not understand and then never explained the truth.

However, someday I'll know.

That "war" of which he spoke, know that really means.

That day will be something I will never forget.

The day when I stepped into my daily life battles with super powers.

*

After a week of being out, Hajime-kun finally returned home. Trying to hide my anguish, I tried to show a calm face and opened the door.

What I saw was the body — Hajime-kun covered with wounds.

His clothes were torn and stained with blood above, including their favorite coat was in tatters. He had cuts and bruises on her skin. His forehead and half of his face were bloodied.

"W-What happened!? You were in a fight!?"

No, this is not the result of a simple fight.

It is as if he had been in a fight to the death.

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"
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Hajime-kun looked at me with empty eyes and then lost his balance.

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"Hey, Are you ..."
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I held fast.

"Hajime-kun, are you okay?"

"... Hi ... to..mi."

Supporting your body in me, Hajime-kun spoke weakly.

"Hajime-kunYou're heavy."

To be so thin, Hajime-kun was something heavy. A literary girl like me did not have enough strength to support its weight, so my body began to give way.

"Mmm. This is not good..."

I tried to use all my strength to hold him, but soon reached my limit.

Hajime-kun and I fell to the floor —Or so I thought.

Then, something amazing happened.

The body — Hajime-kun had become light.

It was incredibly light. That weight of 60 kilos or more had disappeared. He was not exaggerating, his body was so light that it could handle with one hand.

Rather, I think I could lift your body with a finger.

It seemed as if there were no more serious about Hajime-kun—

"W-What-what?"

"... Haha. I have eaten a 'Fuwa-Fuwa fruit'....."

He, who had lost weight, joked that way. However, his voice was sore.

"... I can't move. For now help me to get to bed. No need to call the ambulance. Please take some bandages and tape "

"W-Wait a minute! Explain what is happening!"

Because he was exalted, my voice sounded very upset.

"Do not worry. I'll tell you everything."

I said those words to soothe my distress, but in the end,

"... Later, I want to eat something delicious. I am very hungry."

Our conversation was waiting.

*

Fifth War Faerie.

Participants who fought in this war using special powers.

It was a battle royal between different people with superpowers.

The loser forgot all his memories of the war and returned to their daily lives.

The winner came his next battle.

And the person who survives until final—

"—Then, do you have questions?"

In the morning the next day, Hajime-kun gave me a general explanation of things.

His abdomen was bandaged and had gauze around. It was painful to watch. The wound was not very deep, but his face did not look at all well.

However, it was not due to injuries last night, it seems to be caused by hunger and lack of sleep. Yesterday he ate as if he had not eaten in days and then went to sleep, so it seems to have already recovered some of their energy.

"Good....."

I was deep in my thoughts and did not know to ask Hajime-kun.

But still, he told me to ask you something ... So I have no other option than to ask.

"So, then, when the body of Hajime-kun became light and gravity was manipulated Well, how do you call it? Ruci....."

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"" Lucifer's Strike ' "
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Hajime-kun pointed to a notebook that was on the table. (It was the chuuni

notebook he carried with him from his days in high school called "Reverse Cross Record"). The name of their power to refer to it.

It seems he have memorized these texts properly.

It is a long and difficult name to learn. Although it is typical of him to like these things.

"Since it is long, it should shorten it to RS?"

"Silly, is not rucifer is 'Lucifer'."

He told me that I'm silly.

Well, I made a mistake in spelling Lucifer.

Then it would be — LS.

Anyway, Hajime-kun really had powers.

Everything he told me about the war, fairies and super powers was something I could not believe it really was happening, but last night, Hajime-kun really used her power.

Having experienced it directly, he had no choice but to believe him.

That ---

I looked away for a moment, there was a cross-legged girl floating in the air.

"Hm? What do you want?"

She noticed that I was looking at her and spoke rudely. He had transparent wings on his back and his clothes were quite striking.

"I-It's nothing, Leatia-chan."

I quickly moved my hands apologetically.

Leatia-chan was not human, she was known as fairy existence.

He came from a different human world. It was invoked from "The Fairy World".

I must admit that say that a real fairy had appeared in front of me was a real story people who listen will laugh.

She was usually floating.

He could disappear and reappear at will.

"Tell me, Leatia-chan, normal people can see you?"

"Normally you can't, but if I want, I can show myself to them. Right now I'm appearing in front of you, right?"

"I see ... So the person who spoke with Hajime-kun on his cell phone"

"That was me. When I need to contact my human companions, I use electromagnetic waves. It would be strange that someone is speaking to a place where no one, so that's why, I communicate by phone."

"Haa ... I see you've thought of everything."

"I have not thought of everything. This was decided by the Control Committee of War."

Leatia-chan spoke frankly. Although it has a brusque manner of speaking, it is a good girl. The conversation ended and my questions were answered.

"Hey, Hitomi. You're not as surprised as I thought."

Hajime-kun told me curiously.

"... I'm surprised. But, as say, I'm so surprised that I do not know how to show my surprise."

"When an acquaintance of mine saw it , quite surprised and said , 'A non – human girl finally appeared to me!' ."

There is no way I can react and it would be too embarrassing for me.

"... Hajime-kun. When I came back wounded yesterday, was it because you lost the war?"

"I did not lose. It was a stunning, absolutely stunning victory."

"So you say, but you had a very difficult battle."

"Be silent, Leatia."

Listening to their exchange of words, it seems that he was not defeated. Ah, what were the conditions to be defeated?

They seem to have only two ways to be defeated in this war.

- Being killed by the opponent.
- Inform your fairy retreat charge.

In both cases, the loser loses his memories and his super power.

..."Murder". I think it's a very dangerous word, however, all humans who die in the Faerie War are revived, so the word "murder" may not be the one.

But although in theory it can revive those who are "killed". After all, I think killing each other is a serious matter.

"You're silent? Hajime, damn, if I keep talking in that tone, I'll force her to withdraw from the war."

"Try it. If you did something like that serious the Committee will be separated."

"Haa...."

"You'll force him to retire?"

For a new word was mentioned, I intervened in the conversation of these two.

"The forced retirement of participants is an authority in charge of fairies. If they see that a participant is not worthy, they can remove it by force."

"Oh, and how they can decide if a participant is not worthy?"

"For example, if several people were killed by someone with superpowers, that guy could jeopardize the anonymity of the Faerie War ..."

".... I see."

"Well, finally, the Control Committee War is the one who has the authority. The withdrawal of a participant is not possible unless the Committee of the order."

War Control Committee.

Leatia-chan belongs to an organization involved in the Faerie War.

From what I've heard, this organization is responsible for managing the war.

Apparently, Leatia-chan has something in common with humans. Fairies also have work.

Fairies involved in the war have two or more people with powers in charge. They have a schedule to see the progress of each in the war. They are also responsible to increase the number of people with powers.

"Hey, Leatia-chan. I have a doubt."

I stopped her for a moment.

"Why do you make humans fight each other?"

Not trying to blame her, but my expression sounded as if the blame.

After hearing the story, I understand that fairies are superior to human existence, but there was something I could not understand.

What they try to do the fairies to make fight at a lower existence like us?

"That is——"

"They are betting."

Hajime-kun interrupted his words.

"The fairies are doing a show with us."

"Show?"

"All of our battles are observed by fairies — no, I think it would be better to say that they are appreciated by fairies. While they see us fight, they make bets who they think will win. Because a normal battle would be interesting, they give special powers to the participants."

It was not a normal battle —it was a battle with superpowers.

He said it with a smile that seemed ironic.

This was a show Battle Royal.

That fact could not digest it well. One annoyance I could not express arose in my mind.

"Fairies have a bad hobby. They are wrong to be playing this way with humans.

"

"Huh? Doesbothers you. I do not want to hear that from a human. Even you, they did something similar a few days ago? In that place called Colosseum in Italy."

The Colisseum. If I'm not mistaken, it was a circular arena located in Rome, Italy.

In ancient Rome, people of the slave class were involved and called gladiators fought each other at the Coliseum.

At that time, killing each other was a show to entertain the audience.

I see, it's like she says, this should be as close to the Faerie War system.

..... However, Leatia-chan referred to ancient Rome as "a few days ago." Our sense of time is considerably different. Humans and fairies, perhaps does your longevity is so different? She gave the impression of being younger than me.

"Haha. Well, you're right. Humans also have bad hobbies."

Hajime-kun smiled wryly. His smile was no discomfort or feelings of inferiority be considered part of a show.

Rather, he showed pride.

"... People with powers to fight as part of a show. All this, in order to—"

"Exact. A 'The Last Eight' will be granted a wish."

I was breathless.

As the Faerie War continues, the end only stay 8 participants. For people with powers that have survived to the end, as a reward — will be granted a wish.

Among the thousands of participants, only 8 survive all the battles and be allowed to receive the grace of fairies.

They were — "The Last Eight".

"What will happen when there are only eight? I still do not quite understand. Will he be granted a wish each? Or maybe it will be a tournament to decide the ultimate champion? And besides, what if the war is suddenly suspended? I want to know all that, Leatia."

"Hey, I'm not allowed to tell you. So if you want to know — have to survive

until the end. "

To find out, you have to survive until the "end" of this war.

"... Hajime-kun, if you've been fighting all this time, is the reason is because you have a desire you want to meet? Or perhaps you just want to see what happens at the end of the war?"

I asked that, but to no avail. As expected, he shrugged and spoke in a teasing tone.

"Do you think I'll tell you?"

"I understand..."

I already understand it. We're just acquaintances.

This man speaks only of nonsense, but never talks about the important things. Especially, what he feels within him. That protects very well.

Although we were three years together, he never showed me what he felt inside.

It was lonely and was always closed with others —But still, I want to see what's inside it.

Hajime-kun stood up from the bed and said: "Well, anyway ...", stretching his arms in an exaggerated way.

"In this half year, under my real name KiryuuHeldkaiserLuci First, I have punished many foolish with my power," Lucifer's Strike "——"

Speaking so enthusiastically, he looked like he was reciting poetry, but I did not understand any single word he said.

For now, just I understand that he has worked in his fights.

Yes, I understand.

"And someday I want to be called by the alias of 'Ancient Lucifer' ."

He used a new term ..., huh?

"Hey? You want to be called well? Would you like to be called that?"

"If you want to call me that."

Hajime-kun was serious.

... How can you say that seriously?

I no longer know what to think, then, Hajime-kun said the following words seriously.

"... The truth, though I prefer to be called KiryuuHeldkaiserLuci First, no one remembers it no matter how many times I say."

That is the alias you've been using for some time.

I take a long time to memorize it.

"When I stand before my opponent, I always respond with 'Huh? What did you say?', It is very annoying No joke around, did they think I'm that kind of protagonist who does not know what happens around him?"

He said in a depressed tone, but honestly I can't sympathize with him.

"No matter how fight, nobody gives me an alias ..."

Of course not. This is not a manga.

While Hajime-kun was thinking too much about something unimportant, suddenly, he crouched in front of me and looked at me with sharp eyes.

"Hitomi. For that reason, I want you to become my partner."

"... What do you mean?"

I do not understand terms when he said "for that reason".

"From now on, when this fighting, I want you to say 'As expected the man with the alias of a fallen angel Lucifer Ancient'."

"... H-How can you think I'm going to say those things?"

When I explained the circumstances, and hoped to ask me a favor But still, I did not think to ask me spread your alias.

This guy always goes beyond my expectations.

"Ka, ka. Well, that's not the main reason."

It is not that the main reason?

"I'm already tired of Just Play."

"......"

"Listen, Hitomi."

Hajime-kun turned to me.

He spoke in a serious tone, looked like he was asking me about marriage.

"Become my wings."

*

In the end, I accepted his proposal today.

Is being in love is my weakness? When Hajime-kun asked me favors in the past, I could never refuse.

However, I will not hate him for asking me this favor. Although Hajime-kun had not asked me, I also have offered myself.

I want to fight with him.

This world of battles, where he puts his life in danger constantly, I think I couldn't still understand this means—

But still, I wanted to be with him.

Hajime Kiryuu is like fog, when you try to approach him, he disappears. But still, I wanted to try to approach him.

*

It has been a long time since I became a person with super powers.

Half a year flew by.

The power I got was — "Eternal Wink" (Needless to say it was Hajime-kun who thought of the name). Since power was not made for combat, my role was to serve as support for Hajime-kun in his battles.

Well, although I say support, Hajime-kun has fought most of his battles alone, so I have not been able to fulfill the role of support.

Speaking of what I do in their battles ... I just spread your alias custom ...

The first time I said 'As expected from the man who has the alias of a fallen angel Lucifer Ancient', I felt I would die of shame.

Even his opponent was very confused. His eyes seemed to say 'What's wrong with this girl?'.

However, since Hajime-kun congratulated me when I say it correctly, I try to do the best I can.

Thanks to that, I could say the alias without being embarrassed. However, although I'm used to say, it still bothers me

And so.

As the battles continued, we got new teammates.

If there was someone who wanted to integrate the group, Hajime-kun invited him to join.

The 12 wings of Darkness (Fallen Black).

That's the name of our group.

Naturally, Hajime-kun was the one who thought of the name. 'Ah, I like the sound ...' was what he said.

12 people are not exactly, rather, represent 12 pizzas—

"Lucifer is the king of the fallen angels. Originally it was an excellent angel and was the leader of the Seraphim. It was considered the number one, since the common angels have allowed only had 6 wings, but Lucifer was allowed to have 12 wings. However, while having a superior ability, the humbled king was cast out of heaven because he rebelled against God"

Because I said those words so excited, I think I could memorize them.

The first member of 'Fallen Black'—Hitomi Saito.

Since it is the group of Hajime-kun, I think Hajime-kun should have been the first member.

"I will be the number zero, is that clear?"

That's what he told me.

... Yeah, so you are. Basically, Hajime-kun likes the number zero.

The number ghostly zero, the number zero secret member in a group, those things he liked.

First, this evil might consider him a member.

If he is the head, we are His hands and feet.

If he is the trunk, we are their leaves.

If he is a fallen angel — we are their wings.

We are the 12 wings of Darkness (Fallen Black).

Chapter 4

Question: What is it that the more you use, the more it gets corrupted?

Answer: The hearts of people.

"Hitomi. Hey, Hitomi."

"Huh? Ah, W-What?"

"Do not get distracted. Did you hear what he was saying?"

"... Mmm I am sorry."

"Talk like. You were thinking about something else, right?"

Hajime-kun spoke to me in a rude tone, while sitting on the couch with her legs crossed. In those small dark glasses, you could see a look of guilt.

My conscience had returned to reality, confirming the situation and where I am now.

We were in a multi-storey building which was built by an abandoned area near the station in the city center Between the fourth and fifth floor of the building, there was a room that seemed to be a bar with darts.

It was a space created by the power of Akutagawa-kun. This place was the basis of Black Fallen, which could not be visited by anyone but us.

In this bar we were meeting all members of the group.

The first member: "Eternal Wink" Saitou Hitomi —.

The second member, "Dead Space" — Akutagawa Yanagi.

The third member, "Head Hunting" — Natsu Aki.

The fourth member, "Zigzag Jigsaw" Toki Shugo —.

The fifth member: "Sex Eclipse" — Yusano Fantasia.

The zero member: "Lucifer's Strike" — Kiryuu Hajime.

We were 6 people with super powers.

Currently, we are all members of Fallen Black.

"Kiryucchi, did you have to be angry? Hitomin is tired. She remembers the trouble to come pick you up in his car took yesterday."

Aki-chan gave her complaint as she sat in the bar, while carrying the glass in his hand to his mouth and drank the contents quickly. "Hahh! Delicious! Fan-Fan, I want another glass of orange juice." What he said as he set the empty glass on the counter.

He slid the glass on the counter — but there was no stopping him. The vessel ended up crashing with a few glasses stacked in the corner.

Making a loud sound, stacked vessels collapsed as if they were pines in a bowling game.

"Gyahhh!" Aki-chan cried out in surprise. "Hey, Fan-Fan, what do you think you're doing? Get him properly!"

"E-is impossible ... I can not do that if you shout me so suddenly."

Fan-chan, who was being blamed for Aki-chan, replied in a voice that was about to mourn. In his hands were behind the counter, there was a bottle of soda and cider.

"MM-My two hands were busy! And besides, why did you slide the glass? If you wanted something, you should normally I have asked me."

"What? This is something I've always wanted to do when he came to a bar."

"What a child!"

"Ah? I do not want to hear that a high school girl."

The girl dressed in pink dressing gown with a clear and uniform girl were arguing. It was a discussion of two young girls, It is good to be young, that's what I feel to see them with my 22 years of life.

Natsu Aki.

Aki-chan will Sakuragawa Academy is a private school only for very famous girls to girls ranging only from a good family. He wears braided hair, wear glasses and black edges gives an impression of cleanliness and order, but his student appearance is just a way to disguise that deep down she is really a girl gal $\underline{4}$.

Yusano Fantasia.

Fan-chan goes to a public school. It is a kind and friendly girl, although I must say it is something innocent.

His eyes are flashing brightness and always wears a light pink gown because she says "pink is lovely." I think that's a sign of his innocence.

"Be silent. This is not a nursery."

A strong voice addressed the two girls who were arguing.

It was Toki-kun, who was cleaning with a broom that was broken glass on the floor. Frowning, said "Jeez. Before being arguing about who is to blame, they should clean this up." Although his words sounded like a strong complaint, actually said them respectfully, as he cleaned everything quickly.

Toki Shugo.

He wears a sleeveless polo and some ripped jeans. He has a tattoo with fire patterns on his shoulder.

It has a rough appearance and conveys a violent personality. His eyes and the expression of his face are bad. At first glance, it seems a yankee $\frac{2}{3}$, but after talking to him, was unexpectedly good guy.

The proof is that was the first to pick up the broken glass, because unlike his appearance, has a very attentive personality.

"By the way, Hitomi-san. Do not stay without doing anything. You are the only one in this group who can communicate in Japanese correctly. Those girls just know how to be noisy, to Kiryuu-san does not understand anything of what he says, and Akutagawa—"

In the midst of his words, Toki-kun took out his pocket knife Jack (jackknife).

The movement of his hand was very fast.

For me, I have read several shonen mangas due to the influence of Hajime-kun, when I hear the word Jack knife, "The Prince of Tennis" comes to my mind, although originally, "Jack Knife" refers to a folding knife.

However, since the blade was damaged, she could not bend.

The blade was shaped serrated zigzag.

It could not be folded, it was a damaged blade.

"—Tiene communication problems."

While Toki-kun finished speaking, he threw his knife and stabbed this area white darts, making darts that were already fixed on the white fell to the ground by the impact.

In a corner of the room, Akutagawa-kun, who was playing alone with darts, he had stopped the hand holding a dart.

"... Who has communication problems?"

Looking towards us, Akutagawa-kun spoke in a somber voice. While using your headphones as always, it seems to be listening.

"..... As for communication, I have no problem in my daily life if we reduce to a minimum. No need to get along with a guy who does not like that. If the power of communication is as silly laugh just to fit into the environment, I do not need such a thing"

"Ah? I can not hear you if you speak so low. Speak louder. And besides, you should see eye to who you're talking to."

"... Ah, I upset."

Speaking in a low voice, Akutagawa-kun walked toward the target, pulled the knife was stuck and threw it back to Toki-kun.

It was a very dangerous form of return, but Toki-kun captured the knife between his fingers without any problems.

"... It is a waste of time talking to a yankee."

It was a dry voice that could barely be heard, however, there was some malice in his words. Akutagawa-kun proceeded to return to the darts. Akutagawa Yanagi.

This guy.... It is problematic. Always you have headphones on and never turns away from his portable game console.

I feel it is a boy with a somewhat reckless personality.

For example, when you say "Take off your headphones when you're talking to someone." He answers "...... it is not necessary, since I have turned down the volume." When you say "I have something important to talk about, stop chewing that gum. "He answers" it has been scientifically proven that the concentration increases when you stop chewing gum? ".

It's a cheeky boy, when he's talking, I feel an urge to "Ah, I want to beat him ...".

"Akutagawa ... damn, if you go to complain, you should speak face to face. I hate that irritating hum yours."

"... Not that it matters."

"That's why it is the fault of the Fan-Fan! Pink negligee"

"And-I can wear whatever I want!"

Toki-kun and Akutagawa-kun, Aki-chan and Fan-chan, men and women, each discussion was getting worse and as a result, the bar became very noisy.

Inside the room, the atmosphere was about to explode, but eso—

"That loud."

As if they had come from the bottom of hell, strong words were heard.

"Stop yapping, children. Screaming like a simple insects, did I want to see them insects?"

While forming a ghastly smile, Hajime-kun looked at the members who were in the room.

The crimson left eye and right eye black.

These different colored eyes had a deadly glow that could cover the whole place.

"They want their lives to vanish just for a whim of mine? So — better shut up.

A cold and cruel words were addressed to all members. Although it was not a loud voice, it was a voice that could go through the whole body.

It was the "warning" leader who received the members to be discussing, but still, show that expression that would freeze any — was not necessary.

"Haa? What happens to this person?"

"So bossy as ever, first give me back the 1000 yen I lent you the other day."

"Can you repeat it from the beginning? Since what you said was so long and incomprehensible, I did not understand anything."

"..... Why would someone as dumb as Kiryuu-san is the leader?"

All members had an expression of objection.

..... Hajime-kun, you have no respect!

Although told to "shut up" with a terrifying face, none of the members remained silent.

Wow! It is the complete destruction of respect for the leader.

""

Hajime-kun tried to keep smiling without fear. But since no one was frightened by their threatening words, it seems that is beginning to lose patience. I could not continue watching this, so I apologized quickly.

"T-Everyone, calm down a bit! First, it was my fault for being distracted. Sorry."

Then, Toki-kun looked at me.

"No need to apologize Hitomi-san."

Then, Aki-chan and Fan-chan also spoke.

"Exactly, Hitomin is not to blame."

"L-I'm sorry. We made a lot of noise."

Even the impertinent Akutagawa-kun.

"... I am sorry."

Then all ducked his head.

I feel so popular!

They are all good guys in front of me.

I, the first member of Fallen Black, seems to have gained the confidence of all unintentionally. Well, I was in charge of arranging schedules and contact all, all those things were in my charge.

"Selfishness" and "Misunderstanding" Hajime-kun was a hybrid between the two. As it always does things without thinking before, does not fulfill its role of leader. I am the support plan, that is, number, so I have the role of assistant.

Because of that, I had the opportunity to meet all thoroughly ... And as a result, although I did not think it would happen, I gained more respect than the same leader.

"B-Well ... Then, Hajime-kun. Can you say that again?"

"... Huh? No ... no longer. I think nobody wants to hear what I have to say ... "
He's in a bad mood.

Oh, heavens, this man is so troublesome!

"It is not like this! I like to listen to Hajime-kun, it's more, I do not want to hear anything more than what Hajime-kun has to say. The stories of Hajime-kun are always interesting and above all are great."

"---Ka, Ka."

Hajime-kun started laughing happily.

Hajime-kun was happy, although I must say that very easy to convince. For now, it is well flatter him saying "great."

"Then listen carefully, Hitomi."

While he said that, he turned his gaze to the other members.

"You too. Now we go into the serious part."

It seems that finally the conversation going forward.

"I received a report from Leatia. The hideout [F] has been discovered."

*

 $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ was related organization with powers renegades. The name $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ is a temporary name given by the Control Committee War.Since $\lceil \mathbf{Renegado} \rfloor$ equals $\lceil \mathbf{Free} \rfloor$, it seems that 's why they named as $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$.

Usually, people with super powers are in charge of a fairy.

For example, Hajime-kun and I are under the supervision of Leatia-chan. The other members of Fallen Black also have a fairy in charge.

One fairy (What?) Is responsible for approximately four people with powers. It seems to be a rule Control Committee War.

Compared with everyday reality, a person with super powers is a mangaka and Control Committee War is the publisher, or something similar.

Just as mangakas have a contract with publishers, people with superpowers have one Bélico Control Committee.

— They are registered as participants in the war.

However, there have been a lot of subjects that are not registered in the Committee.

They are the renegades powers. Originally, these people should not exist.

"—Aun so, in the last war, something similar seems to have happened. By irresponsible fairy, I heard that some renegades powers were created."

"... But you do not think the number of renegades has been increasing lately?"

I responded to the words of Hajime-kun. Then, Aki-chan took care to continue.

"It is true. The other day, those strangers who Tokki Fan-Fan and found turned out to be renegades ... And also, the opponent Kiryucchi yesterday was a

renegade, right?"

Aki-chan was the kind of person who likes to put nicknames to others, and even their elders treated them with confidence.

Not that I mind, but definitely I could not accept that majime-chan called me in August . I take some time to stop using that nickname.

"The story of Leatia makes me think that fairies are involved in some way." It's what Hajime-kun said.

"War Control Committee — no, subjects who detest the structure of this Faerie War, it seems they are also fairies. Those guys seem to be planning 'something bad' for the human world — at least he thinks the Committee."

There seems to be an internal conflict between the fairies. Although all are fairies, that it does not necessarily mean that all get along.

But — would that be something normal?

Whether human or fairies, if they form groups only for their own interests, a truly united organization is completely impossible.

For example, Black Fallen, we are a completely disordered organization.

"So. These types of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$, what are you trying to do?"

Toki-kun showed a slight smile.

"While that 'something bad' is only from the point of view of Bélico Control Committee, but perhaps indeed be 'something wrong'? If for example ... if $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ would stop the war, then, those guys would not be more benevolent than the committee?"

I'm surprised.

Humans who fight in battles with superpowers —Eso is the Faerie War.

If anything, the purpose of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ is to stop this war — stop this evil pastime betting on a show using humans, in that case, maybe those fairy feel sorry for humans, if so, is not We should support them ?

"Ka, Ka. Hey, Toki. Do not make jokes so boring."

When I was about to change his mind of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ — Hajime-kun he started laughing.

"If these guys really are trying to boycott the war, then they deserve the death penalty."

It was full of fighting spirit and had a quiet but confident smile.

They were words that showed that he really enjoyed the battles with super powers.

"Well, no case be talking about speculation. The purpose of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ is still unknown. In addition, Leatia said 'We are still investigating, so do not do anything'."

"I've heard similar things about Marilyn."

"From Shedorim too."

Both Toki-kun and Fan-chan, seem to have heard the details of his tale in charge.

".... So what we do, Kiryu-san?"

Akutagawa-kun, who was silent all the time, spoke in a somber voice, hastening the conversation. I wonder if anything was upset because the meeting progressed slowly. The kids today do not know to be patient.

Hajime-kun closed his eyes and after thinking for several seconds,

"Rule number 3 of the battles with super powers. Do not underestimate the power of your opponent."

That said.

"So you want us to go investigate the enemy just like that?"

The truth is I'm speechless.

Leatia-chan still has much to learn about Hajime-kun. If you say 'Do nothing', the result would be obvious.

This man, somehow, likes to give the contras.

It is impossible for someone suffering Chuunibyou not react to that.

The other members also seemed surprised by the words of the leader — seemed that were already come.

"I'll be sure to confirm whether these guys deserve to be defeated by me, Luci Heldkaiser Kiryuu First."

Hajime-kun stood from his seat. His black coat jerked.

I would like him to stop, because every time tossing his coat, raises dust. Although I can not tell you that.

"By the way. In this reconnaissance mission in enemy territory, it will be your turn to act."

Leader eyes were directed toward a member.

"Head Hunting" - Natsu Aki.

"--- ¡Aha!"

Aki-chan smiled.

His eyes shone in those lenses black borders, while her tresses moved from left to right.

"I see. Well, I have to show my true strength. I thought I would never get my turn."

"Head Hunting"

That's — power able to analyze the power of the opponent.

"So, wait a minute, really, I have an active role?"

*

The members chosen for the reconnaissance mission into enemy territory were three Hajime-kun, Aki-chan and me.

We were going in my car. Our destination was the hiding place of the enemy.

Black Fallen apart from Hajime-kun and I are all teenagers and the only adult who can drive a car is me.

Toki-kun was once the second in command of a motorcycle gang called 'Cruise', so usually handle a motorcycle. However, it has some very problematic principles like 'My principle is never take a woman' and 'Share the seat of the motorcycle with another man is too stuffy', so do not take anyone thinks.

As for Hajime-kun, first, is not licensed and their means of transportation is a bicycle granny called Kishihime.

Because this man is not reliable, I have become the driver of all.

By the way, in Japan, people with one eye can get your license properly. If the sight of his eye comply with regulations, there is no problem.

"Coff Coff. Hey, Kiryucchi! Do not smoke in the car!"

Aki-chan, who was sitting in the back seat, shouted at Hajime-kun, who was throwing smoke from the passenger seat.

"And besides, this car is very small!"

"Ah? Give your complaints to Hitomi, since she who bought this car was so small."

These two are making fun of my car. This is the car I always wanted and was purchased with a loan!

"But this car really is very small. Hey, Hitomin. If you want, I could lend you my car. After all, it is always in the garage."

"N-No thanks, I would be wrong of me."

The proposal for a rich lady like Aki-chan, I had to reject it quickly. It is common sense, there is no way you can use someone else's car just like that.

"Hey, Kiryucchi, could quit so irresponsibly? Smokers are not something that is fashionable today."

"Ah? A girl would not know appreciate the charm of this toxic."

"Obviously not. And what is it toxic? Ahhh, Kiryucchi, is a waste you're so handsome. Really is not anything great you are using your lighter all the time. Hitomin, you also think the same, right?"

N-No ... I could say.

The truth is that I think Hajime-kun with his cigar in hand looks great and how you turn it on is very sexy. But there is no way to say that

"Hmph."

Showing his annoyance, he bounced ash in the ashtray of the car. Since I do not smoke, the ashtray of the car was used exclusively by Hajime-kun.

In addition, the passenger seat had become the exclusive seat Hajime-kun.

... It would be nice if it were the other way around.

"By the way, Hitomin, how long to reach the Yuzuhara Food Processing Plant?"

"Just a little more. In about 5 minutes."

Having said that, I turned on the lights and reduced speed, after confirming the drag, slowly turned left at the next intersection.

Hidden in the Woods, you are the 'Food Processing Plant Yuzuhara'. It seems that this place is the hiding place of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. Officially, it is a factory that ships its products to stores and supermarkets.

"... Hey, Hajime-kun. This time we are only recognition, right?"

"If. I said that."

"So try not to cause problems ..."

Before my feelings of supplication, Hajime-kun just smiled with 'Ka, Ka'.

"It will depend on the attitude of the enemy. In the event that those fools of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ offend me, I will send directly to infier—"

"Ahh! I can see it, It's there, there!"

Leaning from the back seat, Aki-chan shouted.

""

Hajime-kun, who was interrupted his words had a bitter expression. Although I do not care.

At the point that pointed Aki-chan, I saw a large factory.

Food Processing Plant Yuzuhara had a relatively tidy. He had a long, thin white fireplace leaving the building and pierced the clouds. And besides, there were heavy machinery such as trucks and forklifts.

While we were inspecting, look around about 10 minutes, but Hajime-kun immediately bored, so we decided to infiltrate the site after all.

I started the car and proceeded to invade the entrance.

"—-¡Hajime-kun! W-really okay?"

"What do you mean?"

"This place, is it not the enemy hideout? Is it really safe to enter by the front?"

"Hm. Well, I think so. You can not catch a tiger breeding without entering the tiger's lair, right?"

It is true....

While the car was moving, I saw the shadows of some people on. Two guards were blocking the passage of the car. I stepped on the brake quickly and the car stopped.

I swallowed my saliva. It was the hiding place of the enemy organization and these were the first people who were. I could not help being cautious.

"Natsu."

Hajime-kun spoke softly. He had a quiet smile on his face. Unlike me she was tense, he kept his composure.

Aki-chan leaned forward from the back seat and looked at the two men who were ahead.

With those eyes behind those glasses were black edge.

His ability was activated.

"—No no problem. They are normal people. They have no powers."

The "Head Hunting" Aki-chan is a skill that can tell whether a person has power or not just by looking at her.

"So those two are just ordinary people who are working without knowing anything? Or do people without powers are associated with $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$?"

"Whoever works for me. But, if you do not have powers — will have to do something."

Right, Hitomi? It was what seemed to say look Hajime-kun. After confirming a nod, I moved the car and stopped in front of the two guards.

"I am sorry. This place is only authorized personnel could return by where it came from?"

When I opened the window, one of the guards I spoke in a soft tone.

Looking at them closely, these two gave a giddy feeling. They had light hair and wore loose neck. They seemed to have the same age as me.

They gave the impression of being "college students who worked part-time to earn extra money."

"I am so sorry. Try a ride on uy somehow this place finish. Excuse me, what it is this factory?"

Making a false smile, I tried to speak casually.

"Oh Im sorry. We are only part-time workers do not know much."

After all. They were men who reflected their appearance.

"Ka, Ka. Get away, rabble. From now on, this will be a battlefield."

While saying those lines despised others, Hajime-kun got out of the car.

The two security guards showed a rigid expression.

They seemed to be puzzled by the intimidating speech Hajime-kun.

"... Huh?, what about you?"

"Hey, this guy has a red eye ..."

The expressions of the two guards showed fear and suspicion. While Hajime-

kun calm as always had a smile.

"The wind is dry today. On a day like this — my right eye hurts."

Moving his right hand similar to 'The rule Fleming's left hand form 5', she hid half his face.

It seems to have tried to say a few great lines ... If the wind is dry, irritated eyes, that is the dry eye syndrome ...

"Hey, do you know the evil eye?"

Ignoring the confusion of the two guards, Hajime-kun continued to speak on their own.

The evil eye.

It is the magic that invokes a curse by looking, in other words, it is black magic. There are several legends in various parts of the world about the evil eye or also called "Evil Eye". The term originated in Europe and then spread to everyone. According to some verses, it seems to be a magic done by witches.

Because.

The right eye Hajime-kun is the evil eye that was given to him by a witch That is a fact.

Since it is difficult to control, you can only release a third of the hidden power That is a fact.

Yes.

All are made.

"You do not know? So enjoy it carefully. You will be caught in a very colorful eye nightmare for this calamity."

Having said that, Hajime-kun for a moment, made eye contact with me.

That was the signal to activate my power.

I touch my right eye with my right hand.

The eye can not see — shut it for no reason.

It has no meaning.

When I have to activate my power, I always do it this way.

"Let — Look at me."

With those words, my power was activated.

"Eternal Wink"

I looked into the eyes of two workers for an instant. His gaze was fixed, they had the posture of someone standing firmly with an empty expression.

"Then, still striving to monitor, Baito-kun"

Hajime-kun touched the shoulders of the security guards, who responded with "... Yes'. They did not show any expression on his face.

Hajime-kun returned to his seat and said , 'Let us continue' . I started the car and spent the two security guards.

no longer they will hold us. These two, in a few minutes, forget everything that happened.

After a few minutes, they returned to be the same guards forever.

"The power of the evil eye is amazing as always. Although it is my power, really it gives me chills."

"It is the power of Kiryucchi, but of Hitomin, right?"

Given these presumptuous words, Aki-chan questioned him quietly.

So is.

Right now, when the memory of those two was rigged, it was the work of my power.

The power that makes others get the evil eye.

That's my "Eternal Wink".

The eye that makes eye contact with my left eye receives the power of the evil eye.

The reason is called the evil eye, is because Hajime-kun was the one who appointed him. There are several possibilities about what the person can do specifically with the evil eye.

You can display an illusion, you can put to sleep for a moment and you can change the memory slightly.

Although not a very strong power, it is a versatile and convenient power. Although it has some limitations, it is almost invincible if used together with a partner.

Indeed, it is impossible to give me the evil eye myself. I can only give the evil eye to the person in my range of vision, that is the only way of giving the evil eye to a person.

..... Although I must say it is a very complicated power it is the power I awakened and I have no choice but to accept.

The demonic eye responsible for the evil eye — That's my "Eternal Wink".

With respect to the difference between demonic evil eye and the eye Well, I do not know how far the fiction of reality inside his head, is not something which can intervene.

Anyway, I am the bearer of demonic evil eye that gives the eye. That is a fact.

The car entered the interior of the facility.

Moving forward on the road, not long before we get to the parking lot. There were not many vehicles, only a few trucks parked several sizes.

"What we do, Hajime-kun? Do we stop here and continue on foot?"

"You're right....."

Hajime-kun stretched out on the seat next to him and gave a big yawn.

"I'm bored, we return?"

"Having come this far?"

He said something truly unexpected. What are you saying this?

"The evil eye can only be used once a day, keep using is not a good idea."

"Do not! That way of thinking is not necessary! You can use many times the evil eye! Since it is my power, I know perfectly!"

What should I do? This is something unexpected. Hajime-kun has lost interest.

This man, likes to show off the evil eye, but still was not satisfied ...

"The right eye is not innate. So if I lose control, it would not be pleasant. If I break this limitation once per day — I will be devoured by eternal darkness."

"Devoured!"

There he goes again!

Why sufferers feel Chuunibyou charm restrictions or risks?

Just a few minutes a day! Just once a day!

The restriction of the right hand! The restriction of one eye!

Life is reduced! His existence is consumed! Being devoured by darkness!

"Hey? How can I explain to my return home so late? Since I'm going to have many problems when I get back, at least I analyze properly the power of the enemy leader."

That's what Aki-chan said. Originally, I did not agree to come to inspect these hours, but already having come this far, I want to go with some results. I do not want to come work here is in vain.

"Let us return home. I just remembered that I work tonight. I'll go to sleep when you get home."

For half a year ago, Hajime-kun had begun to work nights at a convenience store.

The reason was to pay his debt to me.

The day when you enter into the world of battles superpowered — day when Hajime-kun returned home covered with wounds.

Because of its battle with another person, his favorite coat and his glasses had been spent and that in order to repair them, Hajime-kun asked me to lend him money.

Since it would be a waste throw objects so good, I paid the money.

"Hey? Were you still working, Kiryucchi? You know, Kiryucchi. You work in a convenience store ... Actually, he does not fall for anything."

"If. Totally out of place."

I completely agree.

Once, Aki-chan and Fan-chan had gone to mock — rather to visit, that uniform vertical stripes truth nothing looked good on him.

"As soon I resign. I'm almost finished paying my debt to Hitomi, plus my boss always bothering me by my hair color ... This silver hair is proof of my crime and my punishment"

He looked plunged into a deep sadness and her voice sounded depressing.

Hair Hajime-kun changed color because of a trauma of her past. Now is a silver hair that emits a spectacular shine That is a fact.

The truth is that I dyed it regularly.

To the silver color, your hair has to be dyed completely. It is much more difficult to dye it brown or blond. But if it succeeds, the hair looks great.

I had many difficulties and several failed attempts, but recently I was able to finally master the technique to dye hair silver.

Chuunibyou suffer is not easy at all.

"I mean! It's not time to be talking so quietly! After all, back home?"

We can not be walking around the parking lot forever. As the driver, I want you to decide soon if we parked or returned.

"Ka, Ka. Now, we continue inspecting or back? Let's leave this coin it decida—!

In the midst of his words, the expression of Hajime-kun showed fear. His giddy smile was gone and his eyebrows were raised.

At that time, Hajime-kun moved his right arm.

At a speed as if unsheathing a sword, he turned his hand to where I was.

Then he grabbed my right thigh. A very rough way to use his hands, touched the side of my skin that was not covered by the skirt. I could feel the temperature of his hand on my body.

Hey?

¿E-QQ-What are you doing …? N-It can not be, sexual harassment? This must be a lie, why? … Hajime-kun had a fetish for touching thighs? Having a fetish bare thighs touching is something unpleasant, stop …. Oh, b-good it is not to displease me completely ….but, Aki-chan is watching us!

In that, when my ravings were exploiting — my thigh was pressed.

It was completely pressed down.

If you do that to a right thigh while driving, of course, the accelerator would be fully pressed.

So.

The car accelerated quickly. And according to the laws of inertia, our bodies were pushed back strongly.

"Kyahhhhhhhhh!"

Both Aki-chan as I shouted. As for Aki-chan, who was inclined without using the seat belt, it seems to have fallen back very strongly.

"That it hurts a lot ... Hey, that's wrong!"

"E-is true, Hajime-kun! Remove your hand ... "

We were heading Hajime-kun, but in that time.

An overwhelming sound was heard behind.

As if something had broken or as if something had collapsed, it was a very loud sound. I looked back instinctively and I was speechless to see what was there.

A large truck was smashed on the floor. The truck had fallen from heaven and had crashed into the ground.

The crash site was where my car was a few moments ago.

"--- ¡Dame the wheel!"

While he was distracted watching the disaster, a loud voice came from the side. Hajime-kun extended his left hand from the seat next to him and turned the wheel to the right.

When I return my gaze forward — this time a truck had come forward.

Before choquemos, the car turned right quickly. The sudden force caused my body to be pushed to the left.

My body crashed into Hajime-kun, who had a hand extended from the seat next to him. Naturally, my face buried in his chest.

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"QQ-Que-e ...."

"Be quiet!"

"E-Okay ..."
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Because of that voice so strong and serious, my ear almost melts.

I was very embarrassed, but when I think of the cries of Aki-chan, who was riding in the back seat somehow felt hurt.

"Hitomi. And all is well. However, continued without slowing down."

"Hey, wait."

Hajime-kun let go of the steering wheel and my thigh, and then returned to its original position. Hold the steering wheel quickly and keep driving. Then, Akichan from the back seat discontent exploded.

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".... E-That dolioo. Oh, hey! What the hell happens to you!?"
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"Ka, Ka. It is already decided. The attack of the enemy."

Hajime-kun was laughing gaily and his gaze was fixed straight ahead.

At the entrance of the factory. One man pointed his hand towards our direction.

He was a man very well groomed. He was dressed in a clean suit, and even her hair was very well kept.

She wore glasses like an intellectual person.

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"I forgot completely, after all, we're in enemy territory."
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"……"

It is absolutely true.

One moment, Hajime-kun! You were the one who said we came to hiding the enemy, How can you think guard down in the middle of enemy territory!?

"Well, in the end everything is fine. This factory was the right place. It seems that Leatia information was not wrong. This type of lens is probably a person with powers belonging to $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$."

"J-Just now ... gyahh!"

A truck was sent to us from the side, but could not help stopping quickly. Since they can attack us if we are stopped, I stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

"That kind of lens has super powers ... Then the evil eye can not be used."

"If. I've already used once. If I break the rule 'Only once día'—"

"Enough of that!"

Right now, I can not follow the game on their chuuni delusions.

The evil eye that I give, although it is a very convenient power that can dominate the spirit of a person with enough restrictions as well.

How to explain.... the evil eye does not work with the 'caution' the opponent.

Only with that, mind control can be easily locked.

Although it can be used on an opponent who has super powers, if the opponent recognizes you as an enemy, it will not work.

A power very complicated indeed.

Well, although there may be a way to use — now, it's not my turn.

"A-Aki-chan!"

"Okay, I've already seen."

All right.

If Aki-chan can make visual confirmation of the opponent, the battle turns in our favor.

If you can use your "Head Hunting".

"As expected, this guy has super powers. His power es—"

"Magnetism, right?"

Unexpectedly, Hajime-kun interrupted his words.

Both Aki-chan and I were speechless.

"All those trucks launched just now were without driver. That guy with glasses should have been controlling them. At first I thought it was a superpower related to telekinesis, but the way they attack was very limited. If telekinesis, it would not be limited to trucks. Should be able to control at will wood and concrete they are here too."

Hajime-kun continued.

"When a truck moves, a cloud of dust hovering in the air and moves unnaturally. That's — iron sand. Iron sand is scattered on the floor is attracted by a magnetic field produced by its power. If you think about it, the power of this subject can not be other than magnetism. That would explain why only trucks can handle."

"... E-Exactly. This guy controls the magnetic forces ... B-But, that guy still has an ace hidden ... "

It seems that Aki-chan was a bit impatient. He seemed determined not to let him steal her role.

The power of Aki-chan can identify other powers although these have not yet been used.

A hidden skill, a card up his sleeve, a hidden power, a secret technique ... all that is irrelevant to it.

You can know all the secrets of the special power of the opponent.

That is the true power of "Head Hunting".

"His hidden ace is ..."

"Railgun, Linear Motor Gun Gun or Solenoid Quench, is one of those three, right?"

Again, Hajime-kun interrupted his words.

Aki-chan was speechless.

"... .S-Su hidden as is 'Linear Motor Gun', but ... c-as you know ...?"

"Ka, Ka. The hidden as a subject that uses electricity and magnetism can only be a EML (Electromagnetic Launcher). Launching a projectile which is generated by using the Lorentz force, the 'railgun'. The repulsive force of magnetism based on the principle of the linear motor, 'Linear Motor Gun'. The use of the solenoid coil, the 'Quench Solenoid Gun' ... There is another EML, the 'Thermal Gun', although it is famous magnetism, needs a large electric current, so it is ruled out "

I was surprised and interested at the same time.

As always, knowledge and deductive skills Hajime-kun in battle with superpowers were stunning.

Situation, enemy, weapons, powers etc etc.

Chuunibyou for this patient, who is always imagining every possible combat situation every day, this can be something very simple.

The magnetism. Hajime-kun and should have defeated hundreds of opponents with similar superpowers.

... In his imagination, of course.

"Arghhh! Fool! Fool! Kiryucchi're a cat thief!"

Aki-chan, who had stolen his role as an analyst, he kicked the passenger seat from behind. Wait, stop, this is my car!

"Do not be angry, Natsu. Make quick work. You have not shown your true power."

"... Huh?"

"What is the name of the super power of that subject?"

"

Aki-chan showed a subtle expression was indescribable.

To be exact, "Head Hunting" is the ability to read memory opponent about their power. If the opponent has given a name to its special ability, it would be possible for her to know. It is like a great analytical skills, but Hajime-kun thinks of it as an extra. That is the true power of "Head Hunting".

".... The ability of this guy has no name. The person in question and his companions just call it 'Magnetism'.

Aki-chan spoke trivially.

So far, no opponent has given a name to its power. Even if they say things like, 'Llamas' or 'Water Control', in the end, they are just names of powers that have no appeal.

Only one person with great style to create names, and that was Hajime-kun, there was no one else.

".... Go, go. Again I face a fool who does not know the true value of the battles with superpowers."

discouragement in her murmur, then gave a little sigh felt.

"No matter the place. Live in the same world as me, we fight with pride ... "

It's like I have no desire to beat his opponent. Just he looked off into the distance.

Surely he meant something.

This type.

".... Hey? ¿Q-What?"

Even in the midst of our strategic meeting in the car (or should I call it a talk?), We continued to evade attacks desperately trucks, but suddenly, something strange happened.

The car stopped.

We should be driving at high speed, but suddenly decelerated and stopped — Why?

We have not crashed into anything and my foot still pressing the accelerator. The engine was running and the tires were spinning. However, the car was not moving.

"Oh I see. So are the things."

Compared to me, who was confused, Hajime-kun was calm.

"Since trucks do not work, he can only manipulate this little white car, right?"

"---iUh!"

I understood the situation instantly.

The reason why the car will not advance even pressed the accelerator and the tires continue turning.

It was because we were floating in the air ...!

Just like the trucks were handled previously, this car was being manipulated by magnetism.

"A-Ahhhh! F-Floating, we are floating, Hajime-kun!"

"At this rate, we will crash on the floor? Or do we make crashing with a truck ...?"

"It's not time to be so calm, Kiryucchi! Do something quick! Ahhh, that high, we are very high!"

The interior of the car was filled with screams.

— then the car was launched horizontally.

I thought I would die, I closed my eyes instinctively — I closed my left eye.

I began to pray to God.

"Ka, Ka. Hey, Hitomi. You are my right arm — you are the wing of a fallen angel rebelled against God, what do you think praying to God?"

Although I thought our end had come — nothing happened.

It has been 5 seconds since closed my eyes and I finally realized. We had not crashed or collided, it was a gentle feeling.

We were down slowly.

When I opened my eyes, I noticed that the car was already on the ground. We were in a corner of the parking lot. Before we were in the middle of the parking lot, so we should have quite moved by the air.

"If you have time to pray to God, then praise Me me."

I saw a man with a proud smile, then I understood the situation quickly. I see. Being able to manipulate objects is not limited only to magnetism.

Gravity also — you can manipulate objects.

"I see. You've used your power! As expected Kiryucchi, you are very reliable!"

"Lucifer's Strike"

The power to manipulate gravity.

The car controlled by magnetism was again controlled by gravity.

"So. After the cars, I think it is the turn of combat."

Hajime-kun got out and glanced toward the entrance of the factory. The bespectacled man was there and had a hostile look.

"Ah? Now that I look better, do not you think something attractive?"

As Aki-chan said, the opponent looked attractive. It looked good in that suit and those glasses. It seemed to be a man focused at work.

"He has. In that case, completely shatter her pretty face."

I speak with a strong tone as he started to walk, besides his long black coat color began to wave.

The reason that coat moving even without wind ... is because Hajime-kun was using his power to do so ... Because it had manipulated the gravity around coat with exact precision, the black coat was always waving as if it had wind .

... A divine power used in such a way iirrelevante.

"Those sunglasses round ... You Kiryuu Hajime, right?"

When Hajime-kun came to a certain distance, the lens opponent spoke in a gentle tone and polite.

"I've heard of you. You are known as "Ancient Lucifer '."

"Hm. Apparently it is."

... What? Does it appear, that is?

I remind you that we who started this guerrilla marketing.

"Hey, what are you doing [F] in this place?"

Hajime-kun spoke in an arrogant tone, pointing with his finger the factory. The opponent just simply accommodate your lenses with your fingers, as she put a weak smile.

"Do you think I'm going to answer?"

"Ka, Ka. I see — So let's start with the battle with superpowers."

A big smile formed on his face Hajime-kun.

It was a smile that he loved the fight and would continue to do until the end of time.

"I'll redraw your face."

*

It ended in about 5 minutes.

There was no surprise why. It was the result of the difference of their powers.

The difference between the power of magnetism and power of gravity.

Magnetism can only control the metal. It is not as strong as gravity can control all objects.

Acceleration and repulsion soil and bodies can not cope with the gravity that controls everything in this universe at will.

Even his hidden ace, 'Linear Motor Gun', in front of the small black hole that can suck all, is as effective as a water pistol.

It was an overwhelming difference, this was the landslide victory of Kiryuu Hajime—

"For your information, victory or defeat are not determined by the difference in powers."

—Mientras I thought, Hajime-kun denied the conclusion reached in my head.

In the center of the parking lot, there was a tower of stacked trucks. It looked

like a modern art sculpture and he stood at the top.

He had completely dominated his opponent. There was no other way to describe it.

He had his left hand holds to the opponent's neck.

The type of lens was suspended in the air and appeared to no longer be aware. Neither showed resistance. Her pretty face had been redrawn, as Hajime-kun had said earlier.

Although it was normal in manga and anime, scene 'someone being suspended in the air by one arm', it is actually quite difficult to do. Since the arm has to bear the full weight of an adult man, the need for muscle power that is not normal.

However — for Hajime-kun, who can master gravity, it was an easy thing to do.

.... He is a man who tries to show off using their power to the maximum, that was Kiryuu Hajime.

"The difference between me and him — It was not given a name to your power."

"…"

The guy with glasses said nothing. Was he unconscious, or perhaps just did not mean anything?

It is true.

What could you say this man at this point?

"I think of a father who gives his son a name, It's unthinkable! It is the same with the powers in the battles with superpowers and also with a samurai sword. In other words — the name is the soul itself. A person who has no affection for his power like you will never be blessed by the goddess of victory"

Looking to the enemy that had raised with his left hand, Hajime-kun continued his harsh words.

"In short — why you lost is only one."

A crimson eye and the other black, his gaze was fixed on the existence

moments ago was his opponent.

It was not a look that felt respect for his opponent. It was a look of disappointment. He looked into existence did not deserve to have been his opponent with eyes full of loneliness.

"You do not have enough power chuuni."

As an insult and possibly in the form of contempt, Hajime-kun said those words.

They were words were full of contempt and anger — Although also contained feelings of frustration and disappointment.

The left arm Hajime-kun who had risen to the type of lens, then threw up. It was released into the air by controlling gravity, but soon fall to the ground by the original gravity.

Halfway through the fall, the center of the chest of his opponent —.fue pierced by Hajime Kiryuu hand.

Faster than the human eye could see.

"Get the brand of immorality ... ' Mitsubachi ' ."

The crimson flower had bloomed.

Moving your hand at lightning speed, through the heart of your opponent.

"Mitsubachi"

— was a very fast borer attack.

Usually uses gravity in all its' around 'so devastating, but here focuses on un'punto'.

Directs all its power at a single point, creating the launch stronger, able to penetrate any shield.

Hajime-kun pulled his hand chest of his opponent.

It was instant death. Although it is impossible for a person still alive after you cross the chest, this is the Faerie War.

That man revive his memory erased without power.

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"Ka, Ka——"
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Looking loser was falling, the winner started laughing at the top of the tower truck.

His right arm was covered in blood, which was also on his face and clothes.

For him it may be somewhat monotonous, but I find disgusting fresh blood.

He took his right arm was covered in blood into his mouth. He stuck out his tongue and started licking the blood — or so we thought, after stopping his arm, he turned his gaze to Aki-chan and me.

"Rule number 30 battles with super powers. Do not lick the blood of others."
"... I see."

Frankly, this is completely unhygienic.

Although it is part of his character, usually he does too.

*

All a very serious problem then turned.

Since someone gave a great demonstration of his powers, our presence was revealed. A large number of people left the factory, so we had to escape quickly.

There was a large number of opponents. Honestly, this is bad.



Hajime-kun, but fight while protecting us to Aki-chan and me, it would be difficult (though the person in question does not want to admit it).

For now, we leave the car behind. I took his hand to Hajime-kun and made a dramatic escape into the air, ignoring the laws of gravity. I was holding in his right hand while Aki-chan was subject of his left hand.

While escaping with two girls at his side, we reached the center of the place before we knew it.

Since the enemy covered the escape route to the outside quickly, we had no choice but to escape inward.

"By the way, all of them. They were renegades powers. All those guys who were chasing us had powers."

In the tallest building in the center of the factory. There we were three, we were sitting on the outside of the wall.

Hajime-kun had turned the tables around us so that the weight fall to the side instead of down, and because of that, we were sitting on the wall. So was the situation.

It's great, but strange at the same time, I must resist, I resist.

Because I was tired by the escape I mean, since it was not able to follow the movements of gravity, both mentally and physically, decided to rest in a place that was a blind spot for the enemy.

The truth is that I started screaming for height, so, we were not able to keep moving freely ...

"There were 3 fire type, had 2 wind type, was one with the power of telekinesis, was one that controlled the water, one could control the shadows ... and there were others with rare powers, one could manipulate the weather and the other I could control the odds."

Aki-chan was enumerating people with powers that were analyzed. Thus, if we know the powers of the enemy group, at least, it will be worth coming here.

"Hmm. They're not following us. They are just a bunch of useless."

When finished listening to the powers of the enemy, Hajime-kun spoke in a

serious and trivial way. After that she sighed wistfully.

"The kind of magnetism was a disappointment Here I found neither, does there will be some brave that can quench my thirst?"

Although I thought were the words chuuni forever.

A disappointment.

That's. Right now, when he defeated the type of lenses with magnetic powers, the expression of Hajime-kun seemed to be all satisfied.

Surely, you do not feel satisfied because it was not able to use all its power. While that may be the reason — probability that there are not.

This man, are you expecting something from your opponent?

The opponent it faces — What exactly what you waiting for?

"Hitomi, what's wrong? All good?"

".... Hey? Oh yeah. I'm better. I am sorry. We had to take a break because of me."

"Do not worry. Then, hold on a little longer. When the number of opponents in the parking lot reduce, recover the car and escape quickly."

"If "

Since we were discovered by the enemy, the reconnaissance mission was over. Although it was not the expected result, it was better to be converted into anything.

I was supporting my hands on the wall to stand — or so I thought, on that note that was leaning against a window, so I withdrew my hand in panic. It was dangerous. I was about to break the window. It is true. As I thought, I'm not used to the horizontal gravity.

".... Hey?"

When I looked out the window, I could see inside the building. All other windows were completely closed the curtains, but this could see something.

It was quite broad.

I could see the walls and ceiling. The width of the place was quite broad. The space was similar to a small gym. There were several people in and everyone was busy doing some kind of work.

My attention was attracted by a large column which was filled with a green liquid.

Enough space was occupied in the middle of the room. It was connected to numerous tubes and devices, also it had an installed monitor showing numerical values and graphs.

Within the liquid, there was some black and white.

Ropa white ... and a lot of algae?



```
No ... It's not like that. Is that ... hair?
  "Uh!"
  I was breathless.
  Was a girl.
 Within that column was a girl.
  He was floating in the liquid. His hair was quite long, so long that wrap around
her small body also was wearing a worn white clothes. The girl did not move at
all. Since his eyes were closed, he looked like he was sleeping.
  "Ah, Hajime-kun! Aki-chan! M-Look, a-here!"
 They called them panic, the two came to me and saw through the glass.
  "What is this...? That little innocent child is being subjected to water torture. It
Was [F] full of lolicones group? "
  "Stop joking. Hey ..... that child, will you be okay? It will not be dead ... right?"
  "No idea. I can not tell from here."
  "Did F has kidnapped this girl? In that case, we ayudarla—"
  "---No is."
  My words were interrupted by Aki-chan, who was shaking.
  Looking at her, her pale face caught my attention. His eyes were wide open
and a cold sweat ran down his cheeks.
  "That girl ... is not an ordinary person. That girl.... es—that girl "
  Aki-chan fell sitting.
  "Q-What happens? Everything is alright....?"
```

The ability to analyze other superpowers.

That power, Aki-chan seems to have turned reflexively. While something is

Hajime-kun said the name of the power of Aki-chan.

"What you are seeing — your eyes?"

".... "Head Hunting ""

related to the Faerie War, its power can be enabled by default.

Then.

Right now, she was using "Head Hunting" she was looking at that girl.

What exactly you have seen? Why he is like a frightened person of an unknown monster?

"... .The Name of the power of that child It is 'System' . So it was called by the people of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. It is the super power capable of acting as the system of this world So it was called System."

He spoke with fear.

"What is this? This ... is not fair ... There is no way we can overcome it ... It is not a matter of winning or losing, a power designed to always win, there should be something."

He spoke upset, as she bit her lips in frustration. Eventually he lifted his face and as we looked at Hajime-kun and me, told us the following.

"... No one can defeat this girl ... she has the strongest superpower. No one may face System."

The person with the strongest power.

Natsu Aki has the power to analyze the power of other people, but to say it all about this girl.

The origin of the name "Head Hunting" was due to the opponent's head was caught by a supreme force analysis.

She always knew all information on the opponent, but this was the first time he saw her shaking with fear. Because he had seen something, because he knew something, his whole body was dominated by fear.

"His power es---"

She, who has full knowledge of the interior of others, moved his little lips trembling with fear and told us the details of the power he had analyzed.

"---Ato Dashi Janken."

Chapter 5

We are bats.

We have fangs and wings.

We take refuge in the dark for fear of light.

We are mantis.

Not to hurt our arms together.

Just pray to heaven.

Both sleeves sleeves battles as in sports, there is always a moment when 'something similar to Ato Dashi Janken' is implemented in history.

"Actually, I still have not put me seriously."

"So far, I've only used the **% of my power."

"My real **, is * times higher than my current power."

"I did not want to use it."

"My life would be in danger if I use this secret technique."

"Actually, I've been fighting while using weights."

"Actually, I've been using some restrictions, I will take the month now and I'll seriously."

"Actually, I've been doing a secret training."

"In training, my secret weapon did not work even once."

"He who has fought so far has been my double."

"When I am in a dangerous situation, an unexpected power awakens in me."

"Although I did not know, I'm probably a descendant of **."

And as these, there are many more examples. There 's no way you've never

seen a situation like this in the development of a story. Ato Dashi Janken always begins with some foreboding as "Never use that technique", then then, continuous when something like a 'In realidad—' is implemented.

When there is an absolute difference between your power and the power of your opponent, the victory can not be obtained through trial and error or mind games. The victory is obtained simply using something like the secret technique, as the hidden, the secret attack or awakening.

This new development clearly leads to a great victory.

That is the purpose of the development of 'Ato Dashi Janken'.

Although I must say.

I do not intend to criticize this development at all. I think it is a unique technique.

However, when the protagonist who was about to die says 'I am now — 10 times more serious', then it wakes up, this makes it all becomes very exciting. I must say that is a natural method in entertainment. The 'Ato Dashi Janken' is definitely able to overcome anything, and even if it is incorrect, it is also a good thing.

However, the thought scares me.

Opportunism in battles with superpowers — 'Ato Dashi Janken'.

Even if you can take your opponent to a hopeless situation, this only implement a new stage, and then it will be the beginning of TUEEE.

Against an opponent so — There is no chance of winning.

"—Yes it is. No chance of winning. Regardless of that power is concerned, no one can beat System"

After that—

Somehow we could escape enemy territory and returned to the bar which was our base. At this time, members of Fallen Black and Leatia-chan we were assembled.

Leatia-chan seems to have come to give us a report Bélico Control Committee.

Apparently, she has been elected as a representative to give us the information to all members.

Meanwhile, Aki-chan was still giving his explanation.

The hidden ace [F] explanation concerning System—

"System — is the supreme technique Go no Sen in Feburary . No matter what your opponent is formidable, no matter how much westrive ... In the end, she displayed an impressive power and win."

System, besides being the name of the power of that girl, also seems to be his alias.

It seems that $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ did not give a name and just call it by the name of their power.

"No matter that front ... it is true, for example ... If a guy that will fight against fire-control system. Initially, strong flames dominate the battle. But then, when you have cornered System — power is activated."

Upon being cornered, his power was asleep awake.

It seems an exciting scene of a shonen manga.

"System will say something like 'actually had hidden power of water' . At the moment he is cornered — A new power is established."

In other words ... a promise in battles with super powers, a power that is the systematic personification of 'awakening', that's how things are.

"What a stupid thing."

Toki-kun spoke in a harsh tone as she leaned her back against the wall.

"Things like Ato Dashi Janken or Awakening, I do not understand at all, but if it is the Go no Sen, the simplest solution is to defeat it from the beginning, right?"

"He has! Impossible, impossible. If it were something so simple, then we would not be so worried."

Aki-chan spoke very hard to make it look like a fool.

"If somehow this method will work on System, if you could kill your first attack — then she would simply say something like 'I actually have a power after death

to be active', 'After I die, I can go back reborn', that's what would happen

"... .. Tch."

The solution Toki-kun was denied completely, who expressed his annoyance flicking his tongue.

"E-then, well What about after reliving?"

Fanchan raised his voice.

"Once activated ability System, a new power can be re-established. If a different opponent the attack ... Although power was water instead of fire, awakening also be activated, and then would use electricity to end his new opponent"

"So it is impossible."

Aki-chan finished speaking.

By the way — that that electricity is strong against water, I think it's just based on the rules of Pokemon, but it is better to remain silent because they do not want to interrupt his explanation.

100% pure water does not conduct electricity so easily as to be conducted electricity, water need impurities such as the seawater. So I do not think that electricity would have the advantage.

"Even if attacked by an electric power, in that case, would awaken a power that conveniently make inefficient electricity. The most frightening thing about System is that it is a cycle of 'Awakenings' endless — certainly is a unique pattern endless."

It is not something that happens once. No matter how many times the attack, no matter how many people the attack, and even becomes defeated, you can be reborn. It all starts with 'The Awakening', followed by 'the implementation of a new scenario' and finally 'the situation becomes in his favor'. This pattern is repeated over and over again.

"Beating System it is impossible for us. The severity of Kiryucchi, Hitomin vision, space Senryu 3, the stabs of Tokki and personality of Fan-Fan. None of

that work ... "

Saying this, Aki-chan was strongly pressing his lips.

It not necessarily means that our powers not work.

But, even if they are effective — System simply adapt to them.

"---Entonces, now it is my turn to speak."

The explanation of his power was over. Leatia-chan, who was floating in the air with her legs crossed, spoke in a disinterested tone.

"You guys.... Although they ignored my words and moved on their own without permission, for now I'll leave aside. In this war, humans are basically free to make their decisions ..."

... He gave his complaints in a considerably expressive tone.

"In the committee's investigation, the culprit behind $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ has been identified. The leader is a fairy named Zeion. It is responsible for creating the renegades with powers and is the organization that created the $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. The reason why it has been creating mass renegades with powers, perhaps with the intention of gaining time. It seems that its purpose is to distract the Committee."

"Gain time?"

I asked without realizing it, Leatia-chan gave a big sigh.

"It is not obvious? You need time to complete a System."

"

"Those guys, they are planning to do 'something' ... For that reason, they were possibly creating people with powers from the start. Regarding this point, it was because some people acted selfishly on their own. Thanks to the power of Aki, we were able tounderstand the power of System and purpose of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$."

Leatia-chan said it all at once.

"「**F**」— in other words, Zeion, aims to end this fifth Faerie War. So he created the strongest existence that can defeat all powers."

End the war.

Apparently, speculation Toki-kun came true.

"He has. I see ... That's why they created someone like System. In that case, such power sense."

Aki-chan spoke with a face to understand everything, so I asked quickly.

"E-Eh? What do you mean?"

"You do not know? Every time you use your 'Awakening', System acquires a terrible power, right? And since there is a limit to his ability, what do you think will happen if fighting continues that way?"

In trouble -> Awakening.

If you repeat this pattern over and over again, what would happen? —

"---Sin doubt end up being inflated."

That Aki-chan said.

"As in the case of serialized manga battles for many years, in which an incomplete fight power continues to increase as the story progresses. If System still fighting that way, it will soon become an uncontrollable monster ... "

Inflation in combat power.

That is the inevitable problem of sleeves battles that are serialized for long.

The difference of powers of the beginning and the end becomes unthinkable.

System case, if it causes inflation of power in real life, battles with normal superpowers will become a slaughter. People with powers — fall quickly before an enemy well.

System.

It is the existence that can destroy all the people with powers and put an end to the war. For this reason, it has the strongest superpower, created with the intention of defeating all people with powers. Increases its strength in every fight and is growing at a high speed. Even if it is defeated by any chance, only return to 'despertar'—

In no time — will become equal to God's existence.

"L-Leatia-chan, what about the retirement force ...?"

I felt my voice rose.

"An existence as irregular, You should remove it by force!"

A person with such an unjust power, fairies should remove it by force.

However, Leatia-chan shook her head from side to side.

"System is different from you. The powers of you were granted them by the fairies until the end of this war. However, System, its power is special since it was created in special circumstances. She is a person who was born with her power. To be exact, it is not even human. But it is not a fairy ... "

Is not human, nor a fairy? So, what is she? Now I do not understand.

".... So. What can we do?"

Akutagawa-kun, who was sitting on the couch, spoke in an irritated tone, wanting to hurry the conversation. However, even in a situation like this, his gaze still fixed on the screen was the game he had in his hands.

"... Knowing that System is a dangerous existence. Why the Committee has not taken action against this monster?"

"It has not yet been decided. The opinions within the committee are divided ... If System put an end to war, would go under the rules of war, there are some who think so."

"... Are you still undecided? Leatia, it seems you do not know much. Well, after all, you're only part of the staff ... "

"Ah!? What are you trying to say!? Pessimistic boy!"

"... Nothing in particular."

Although Leatia-chan had begun to lose patience, Akutagawa-kun could not tell.

An unpleasant atmosphere began to fill the room. Faced with this sudden situation, everyone, not know what to do.

At that time — vibrant sound began to resonate.

Came from a corner of the bar. It was the cell of Hajime-kun, who was lying on his couch reserved. He had not said a word since he came. He took out his cell phone and made the call.

"Hello. It's me. True, about it. I forgot completely."

It seems to be something serious, since only exchanged a few words.

"Yes I understand. Goodbye, you bastard."

He said that and ended the call.

Fuu! She took a deep breath.

"... Just keep passing me bad things."

"Q-What happened? Now, who do you call ...? A-anything too bad "

Now, what kind of evil will have passed?

Hajime-kun had slumped shoulders and looked worried. He seemed quite disappointed. Then, as he lifted his face slightly, he spoke in a low voice.

"I was fired from my job"

""

At that time, my conscience let reality. My mind was blank.

My conscience flew skyward, maybe back to my head once a tour of Brazil is given. I try to recover and analyze their lines carefully. After thinking many times, I breathe heavily.

"Pay more attention to the environment!"

I shouted with all my strength.

"I can not help it. I just got a call from my boss."

"He was your boss with whom you talked on the phone !? ?! And you said 'Goodbye, you bastard' !?"

"I was being very loud with his 'You're fired, you're fired', so I get angry unintentionally. Ahh, Completely I forgot I had to go to work tonight."

"Then it's your fault for not going, Hajime-kun!"

That reminds me mention something in the hideout of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ mentioned that tonight had work. And "that night" was today.

Hajime-kun missed his work without permission. It seems that the opinion that his boss had of him was already bad, so this situation perfectly served to fire him

"... I wonder what I do now. Although I do not mind giving up, after saying goodbye in this way, no longer able to go to the convenience store so freely ... Damn, I should not work in the nearest home store. Now where I go to buy my cigarettes and Jump?"

"As if I did!"

I try to push Hajime-kun with all my strength.

"Ya just with that, Hajime-kun! We are now discussing something very serious! Listen to the conversation properly."

"Yes, I've heard. The talk that System is amazing, is not it?"

"Exactly ... You really you understand?"

"System — is not a bad name, but lacks feeling. I feel that it put in time their wealth. A last-minute work like that, just give 60 points maximum."

"Nobody was talking about the name!"

"What else could speak if not the name?"

"About your power! Understand it! No one can defeat!"

"Ka, Ka. That's useless. However, a skill that wakes up when you're in trouble? It's amazing, do not you think?"

Hajime-kun — was laughing.

"A power that responds to any dangerous situation? You know — probably, I will do so."

Hajime-kun leaned her back on the couch, as he pointed with his right thumb.

Unruffled, without exalting.

In a tone of voice that indicated the truth.

"I must say that this is a great opportunity to overcome the strongest, now a formidable opponent that has appeared, I have also decided to wake up. After all, I — Kiryuu Heldkaiser Luci First, even among the fallen angels, I am the reincarnation of a 'true ancestor'."

"……"

My head was going crazy.

What is this guy talking about?

I can not understand it, I can not understand ...

Are you serious or joking? — not understand anything.

Bam!

A dull sound was heard from the rear. When you turn your gaze, I saw Toki-kun had hit his fist against the wall and looked at Hajime-kun with a hostile eyes.

"I hate to always, always talk nonsense ... You've exhausted my patience, damn chuuni."

Speaking in a violent tone, way here slowly. It making me aside, he took Hajime-kun by the collar of his coat sharply.

"Just thinking that I follow orders from someone so stupid, I get nauseous."

"Hey, let me go. This coat has anti-matter and anti-magical properties. If someone touches it, he regrets it."

No matter the situation, always joking.

No matter the situation, it's never serious.

Well before a leader, Toki-kun frowned.

"... Apparently, I have been following the wrong man."

"Ka, Ka. Speaking of which, am I not better than your previous leader? That being bent his head to the floor, begging for his life miserably, former leader of 'Cruise'."

"... Uh!"

At that time, the expression of Toki-kun changed. Great hostility began to flow

from his eyes. He released the long black coat and pulled out his knife from his pocket.

With a damaged zigzag edge, it was the knife could not fold.

Can not be.

¿Toki-kun thinks fight Hajime-kun? Here?

A real battle with superpoderes—

"--- ¡YAHOOOO!"

While thinking as could separate them, unexpectedly, the cackle of a girl was heard.

"Kyahahaha! Ah, too bad, A quarrel between two men! Let's do something better, let me join me too! Telling me, we would be 3 players, no? Kyahaha! Let's battle! Let's 3P! 'Do not go losing to a single girl ~~!!"

A hard tone that could crack the glass. It felt great tension. A superior tone that does not read the environment.

This is bad.

Bad bad bad.

While trying to calm my body shaking with fear, I turned my head towards the direction from which the voice came.

In the bar counter, Fanchan was sitting with her legs crossed. The pink gown she wore was something loose up to her cleavage, showing great service in April. Her skirt was so raised that could almost see her underwear. He had a sadistic smile and licked his lips in a very erotic way.

At this time he was not Fanchan.

It was not — Yusano Fantasia.

What I can do? Another personality has appeared!

Furthermore, it is Groteska.

The most violent personality and less communication has been out!

"Kyahaha! It seems that our Fantasia-chan lost patience. Well, no wonder with

such a leader. He is not someone capable of leading all right now! Therefore, it is now the turn of Groteska-chan! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? Kyahahaha! Hey, Kiryuu Hajime! A high school girl will make you make a fool! "

Discontent Fanchan — not Groteska discontent was painful to hear.

Well, it's understandable. No matter how cute and nice is Fanchan, in this situation, it is normal to be disappointed Hajime-kun. Even I, who know him from the days of high school, I am somewhat surprised by his attitude today.

"In other words! Usurpation? Coup? ¿Internal division? Kyahaha! No matter what, just give me the position of leader to me, Groteska-chan, Kiryuu Ha-ji-meee! Someone like you is not able to lead others."

".... Curse. You're just like always, Groteska."

Seeing really irritated. Toki-kun, who was still holding his knife, moved closer to the counter of the bar.

"But what you said about this subject can not lead others in that I agree."

"Oho! Toki-kyun. Do you know what I mean?"

Groteska jumped the counter to the floor and stood beside Toki-kun, indicating their intention to join forces.

Two people confronted Hajime-kun, who was still sitting on the couch — And besides, were full of hostility.

"Zigzag Jigsaw" — The power of the attempted stabbing.

"Sex Eclipse" — The power failure personality.

These two are part of the battle group in Fallen Black. Unlike Aki-chan and I, who are just workers, they have a power made for combat and power fact to murder.

With these two as opponents, including Hajime-kun—

A highly dangerous environment began to feel —, there was no one who could stop the two. No one, not even him. All Hajime Kiryuu were disappointed.

— I do not know what to do.

I want to stop them.

A fight between teammates, no matter the reason, it is wrong.

Especially now, when the strongest enemy has appeared, we should be thinking ... do not despair, there is no time to be fighting among ourselves.

However, I do not know what to do

"Kyahaha! Hey, Toki-kyun, after destroying this guy, the next leader will be me, Grosteska-chan! So do not forget!"

While I was very worried, Groteska continued talking.

Yes that likes to talk to this girl. (Girl?)

"Then, we will stop using so ridiculous as Fallen Black name, because I will change it by a nicer name. Even his ability to put names to the powers is ridiculous, Sex Eclipse? Kyahaha! Stinks! I bet you just wanted to say a high school girl sex, right? Better start! Hey, you listening to me? Kiryuu Helsomething. Your tastes seriously make me reír——"

In front of me I could see a black flash.

I take a few seconds to notice that it was Kiryuu Hajime.

There was a loud noise — on the wall that was on the opposite side where he sat.

Fantasia Yusano ——— Yusano Groteska, was being crushed against the wall.

Was holding his blond head with his hand, he clenched his skull as if a steamroller.

The scene looked like a criminal being subjected to punishment.

"... I could not hear bien—"

While pressing Groteska head with his right hand, his words had a tone that crossed the opponent.

"... What you were saying about my tastes?"

"Ahargh, ah, ah"

Groteska said nothing. No, I not say nothing. Space between fingers Hajime-kun, could be heard moaning in pain.

"Hey, hurry. What did you say about my tastes? Do not you know that you are the best?"

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".... DDD-hurts ...!"
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"Did you think that I, a proud fallen angel would not put my hands on women and children? You really waited that would not do anything to a teammate? Did you think that would do nothing against this act of rebellion? You thought you could kill me when I have not even shown half my power? Really you not foresee that it could be killed along with Toki? Really you believed that Kiryuu Hajime was a kindhearted man who valued companionship?"

That's what Hajime-kun said.

Laughing fun.

"Bad for you. I'm scum of the lowest class."

In those black and crimson eyes, he had an intense desire to kill.

He concentrated his power in his right hand.

"You cover scars — 'Zakuro' in May ."

'Zakuro' — claws tearing.

Unlike 'Mitsubachi' and the like, where gravity is concentrated on a "point", here gravity is concentrated in "line".

Using gravity to increase the limit edge, forming a large edge attack that can cut easily human body.

To be clear, it is a tear of incredible power.

By the way, 'Zakuro', can be read as "The Claw" and also as "Granada", the reason according to him is because blood splatters opponent as when Granada crush one.

.... Just a moment! This is no time to explain the name of the technique I have heard dozens of times.

At this time, Hajime-kun has Groteska held by the head with his right hand.

Will you use 'Zakuro' in this position?

Do you really intend to use it as the subject from such a short distance?

It can certainly seem like a great way to use the technique — but, even an act of Chunnibyou, this is too much. Once you do, your opponent's head will fly in pedazos—

A cry of agony was heard.

My left eye was closed reflexively and lowered my head.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

I could hear the sound of dripping liquid.

Lie. It must be a lie ...

Hajime-kun, can not be Groteska, Fanchan ... Just for a laugh

"Just kidding."

Then, changing all the tense atmosphere that felt, he heard a soft voice.

"Hahahaha. I'm just kidding. Just kidding. Do not take it so seriously. I really am a man of good heart and full of companionship."

When lifting my face, Hajime-kun had released Groteska. She was kneeling on the floor.

"Groteska ... Ah, no, you have already returned to be Fantasia?"

"Uh, uu m, Uu. Um "

"Oh. You've done mourn."

Groteska — no, that childish expression and gentle gaze, was Fanchan. His

personality had returned without realizing it.

The Fanchan face was red from crying. However, her face was completely intact. The 'Zakuro' before seems only to have been to scare her.

I feel relieved. Whew ... Hm? However, what was that? I wonder what was the sound of dripping a moment ago. I was sure it was the sound of blood rushing.

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".... .Uh, Uuhm. Uh ...... "
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I realized that in the place where Fanchan crying crouch, had his two hands covering her skirt, trying desperately to hide the ground.

Fanchan ... was wet.

However, it was expected.

a moment, Hajime Kiryuu makes even me who was watching from the side, felt my heart stopped for fear. Fear of that cold-blooded thirst was introduced directly into Fanchan, to be frank, it was immeasurable.

Perhaps, Hajime-kun was serious.

Really he tried to kill his companion.

"Toki, do you also have problems with me?"

"... Any"

"Really?, then all is well. I do not want to fight with you. The power of the stab to death you possess "Zigzag Jigsaw" is too much, even for me. "

"So you say, idiot ..."

Toki-kun spoke so morose and sat on the couch quickly. Firmly clenched his fist, it seems he was holding his anger to force.

However, it seems that he was not willing to raise his fist against the leader.

You may have felt the difference of powers. The movement of Hajime-kun just now, both Toki-kun like me, could not even follow it with your eyes.

Shukuchi.

In Japanese martial arts, Shukuchi often refers to the instantaneous movement of the body where a person shortens the distance with his opponent. The most

important is not the speed of movement, but "as the opponent does not notice." Step, the movement of weight, body control, height, line of sight, etc ... It takes into account various points by shortening the distance without being noticed by the opponent — that was the Shukuchi.

Since high school, Hajime-kun has been training secretly at home Shukuchi—and then use the power of gravity, completely dominated An impossible weight change may be possible by controlling the severity—and this is why, it is also possible to move to an impossible speed and make an impossible position.

— are extraordinary movements however, these movements are only part of his skill.

Ah, it's true. Now I remember.

The reason why Kiryuu Hajime is the leader of this group.

It has no popularity or dignity. No money, nor a job. He is homeless and is good for nothing. No common sense and has no charisma.

The reason why members follow a leader who is a total disaster, in fact, is very simple.

A power of overwhelming battle.

And — by the danger.

All members, except I think that 'Kiryuu Hajime is someone who does not want an enemy', why have joined this man.

Unjust power that is able to control gravity, and also the danger that someone like Kiryuu Hajime possesses a skill well. Since no one knows what you could do — not be surprised if they do something. This man is frightening.

You could even destroy the world, it is in the last phase of the syndrome Chuunibyou—

"He has! This farce makes no sense."

Leatia-chan mocked our discussion among members.

"So what are you gonna do, Hajime? Are you not the leader? About the organization, what have you decided to do?"

"Ka, Ka. Hey, what happens, Leatia? It is impolite to you to try to end the conversation, do not you think that you're impatient?"

"He has?"

"If you want to crush [F], you should clearly say so ."

"... What are you saying? And what you had said, do not do anything unnecessary. The Committee has not yet taken a decisión—"

"Right there."

Hajime-kun interrupted his words carefully.

"Why do not you tell — reason why the Committee has not yet Bélico Control made a decision?"

"Yesterday, I thought it was strange that tell me the location of the hideout $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. Tell me 'Do nothing', but also reveal the hiding place of the enemy ... I felt were hiding something. Should not you have stayed quiet if you did not want to do something unnecessary? I can not help feeling some hidden intention there ... Well, yesterday, I fell into your plan effectively. In fact, I was also interested in the hideout of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. "

He likes to the contrary, that is the personality of Hajime-kun.

Contrary to my expectations, Leatia-chan seems to have seen through his personality very well. Precisely because I wanted to do something, she told "to do nothing".

However, he also could see through the intentions of Leatia-chan.

He took the lead perfectly.

"Do not do anything unnecessary ... right? Why do not you tell better honestly? Something like 'Please do something unnecessary' ."

Hajime-kun pointed his finger provocatively towards Leatia-chan.

"This is an assumption ... that guy named Zeion, was originally a member of the Control Committee War, right? This guy has earned the antipathy of the organization as it has betrayed the organization and now wants to put an end to the war. I must say it is the fault of the members. The Committee therefore can

not take action. Not want to expose the shame he has been a member — why they wanted me handle it. "

" "

"You'd be celebrating if I had decided to take charge of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$, right? Zeion is a problem, he is trying to end the war, but without breaking the rules of the Faerie War. The medium used is creating the person with the strongest power."

Listening carefully to everything he said, I started thinking about it desperately. In short, I wonder if the honor of the organization.

Betting on the Faerie War, the War Control Committee has the role of bookmaker.

Being a bookie has its advantages, but also has its problems.

"I do not know what your intentions or the intentions of the Committee are ... but something'm sure. That way of doing things so arbitrary, hoping to get things without asking. It sounds like something I would do."

"... Damn, you should die."

Although it is a habit of Leatia-chan speak so rude, this time had a very threatening tone.

Without further discussion, reasoning Hajime-kun was right.

"Although I would not have minded end $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. Fight System, which is called as the strongest, would be very interesting. However — I do not like the way they tried to manipulate me ."

Having said that, Hajime-kun put his index finger on his head.

Toc! Toc!, a knock around the temple was given.

"All I can manipulate are destructive impulses in my head."

Although it is difficult to say if his words are great or not, but for the person in question is definitely great. Hajime-kun around and way out of the bar occurred.

"Leatia. I'll show some human manners. If you want to order something, you lose your head and say please to which you are asking."

"... You're not the one to teach you how to ask for things, scum."

"Ka, Ka. This is the end of the negotiations. On the issue of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ Fallen Black is not allowed to intervene, you understand? Well, if there was someone who wanted to go fight individually, only I can tell you that would make a suicide attack ..."

Giving orders as arbitrarily as always, Hajime-kun left the base.

"... Ah!"

Without realizing it, I began to follow him.

From the door of our base, I started down the stairs from the fourth floor. The door to the bar that was created with "Dead Space" becomes invisible as soon as one leaves the bar.

I followed Hajime-kun, who was coming down the stairs.

"Wait! Wait! Hajime-kun, where are you going ...?"

"Where?.... Where the wind takes me."

"If you're going to go home, take the key."

"...."

Our leaning-kun stopped in the middle of the stairs. He held out his hand to me, who am the owner, asking the key. As he handed the key, I looked at his face.

"Hey, Hajime-kun ... What will happen now?"

"Hm? I'll go to sleep. They've fired me, right? Oh it's true. Since I have free time tomorrow, I think I'll go for a walk in the high school. I can see the face of Satomi-sensei after much tiempo—"

"I'm not talking about that!"

A scream came out of my mouth.

".... The war may be over. "

A voice that seemed to mourn. The voice was suddenly trembling.

It's strange.

In the background, I do not want the war to end.

Am I one arms dealer?

Originally, I was not in favor of war, only participated as assistant Hajime-kun. I dislike violence, I feel bad when I see the blood and feel nauseous when I see a person muere—

In addition — was already prepared for the day when the war ended.

But I thought it would be something that would happen much later.

What if $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ end of the war? It would be the end of Fallen Black. System would be defeated, our memories and our powers would be deleted, and would return to our daily lives.

All the precious memories with friends I've made pieces would be made. It's sad.

And especially — Kiryuu Hajime.

If this war was over, I wonder what would Hajime-kun. Perhaps it would move away from me?

Like the time when I graduated from school preparatoria—

Just thinking about it makes me feel very painful pressure in my chest that almost makes me throw tears from his eyes.

There was a void in my chest and a feeling of defeat wrap around my body.

"Do not worry, Hitomi."

Poof!

A hand touched my head gently.

"I will not let you finish."

".... Hey?"

"Do you think I would leave them to finish something so funny?"

He spoke in a voice full of confidence.

"Whether F Jor System, I will not let anyone the war ends. Something as fun should last as long as possible. As if a famous manga."

Chapter 6

No matter how hard I try, it continues to spread

It slips through the space between my fingers

Water, sand, time, life

I extend my arm to tear the sky, but nothing stays only in my palm.

It was the evening of the next day. Hajime-kun went to high school Senkou after they finished school. He asked me if I wanted to go with him, but decline the invitation.

Somehow, I was not in the mood to go.

As for Fallen Black — all have returned to their private lives.

Although probably are not in accordance with the orders of the leader, there were none who tried to commit suicide by going to face alone $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$.

Astonishment, bewilderment, disappointment. Because $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ could end the war, the atmosphere seemed to say that.

In the Faerie War, 'The Last Eight' to survive to the end, 'they will be granted any wish they want'. However, our members have not been put together to win the prize.

Rather — should say it was Hajime-kun who has joined the all.

In my case, I do not fight to win the prize. Even if you have a desire, the most important reason I joined was because Hajime-kun needed me.

I wanted to approach him, even a poco—

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"..... Hm?"
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I, who had returned from grocery shopping for dinner, bring me a surprise to discover a guest in the room.

If it was someone who lives alone and find a person within upon entering, it most likely would be very surprised. However, I'm used to living with a partner

who keeps locked up, so my surprise was halved.

"Leatia-chan."

Leatia-chan was sitting in front of the table in the center of the room. Since she is always floating, it is rare to see her sitting properly.

"What's going on? Do you have any business with me?"

To my question, Leatia-chan glanced at me and said simply.

"Feed me."

"Food? Hey? Leatia-chan, are you going to eat?"

"Not that I can not eat. Actually, I do not need nutritional supplements, however, I can afford to enjoy the taste. as no matter how much you eat, I not nourish me."

Hmm. I do not understand very well.

Well, it is an existence that has a body and a way of life different from ours. Try to understand it may be useless.

"I always prepare delicious meals to Hajime, right?"

"N-I do not think they are so delicious."

"..... Do not say it so bluntly, dear."

"Okay, wait a minute. It's still a bit early, I'll just cook."

I do not mind cooking. Rather, I like to cook.

Between the kitchen and began to prepare an early dinner. The menu for today is cooked vegetables.

Gather the leftovers in the refrigerator that was what I had bought, then I started all season before they finished TV commercials.

I taste a little. Mm. Delicious.

I heated the rice that had cooled and served on a plate. Vegetable soup, which I did in parallel with cooked vegetables, served in a bowl. Finally, dinner was ready.

"Help yourself. Although it is a dinner made something quick, I hope you like it.

"

I put a tablecloth on the table and the dishes served. I think it looks like a very simple dinner, although I say so myself.

Leatia-chan put his hands together and after saying "Thanks for the food", began to eat.

"Mm ... It's delicious."

"I'm glad.hm, Leatia-chan. Your way to use chopsticks ... is very good. "

He used chopsticks in a very natural way, for someone who is not from Japan. The way she does it seems overcome the human, somehow was not normal.

"Oh, this? I learned from Hajime. When I met that idiot, he was eating a bento one of a convenience store."

I nodded with an "I see". At that time I thought of something.

The time when she met him. I see. It was a year ago — When Hajime-kun came to live with me, was when he entered the Faerie War with Leatia-chan.

He kept it a secret from me for six months.

"Hey, I want a dish more."

Leatia-chan held the empty plate. He finished very fast.

"Hm. There is still a little but it is the portion of Hajime-kun "

"What Hajime? Well OK. But you should not leave anything to a guy like him."

"There is no remedy. Since you may return home with his hungry stomach."

"..... I've been thinking for a while."

After putting a cup on the table, Leatia-chan took a deep breath.

"You like Hajime, right?"

Was stunned.

I almost spilled the soup I had in my mouth.

"QQ-!? What are you saying ?! To me I do not like that man for nothing! Not at all, I do not like at all!"

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"Okay, you can not fool me. It is obvious after seeing your attitude."

"Hey."
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"You thought you could hide it from me? Even the fairies can understand about these issues."

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"Hey."
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"Being honest, all members of Black Fallen know."

"Eeeehhh!?"

?! Ehhhhhhhhhhhhh !?

It is true!? Everybody knows!?

"When you and Hajime are not present, all they laugh about it. They say things like 'Hitomi is very easy to read', 'When do you declare?', 'Unlucky in love', 'Surely it is virgin', 'It looks like a schoolgirl in love', etc."

"Everyone is talking about it behind me!?"

"Those guys do nothing but talk about your emotional state."

..... I'm a little confused.

On the one hand, I am happy that the aggressive environment among members is moving away ... But to think that they would be making fun of our love story.

Teenagers are making fun of us, we have already passed 20 years.

"Well, it's none of my business how will the relationship between you two. But still, I think I feel some curiosity about the subject."

While covering my face with shame, Leatia-chan still talking mercilessly.

"That subject is incomprehensible. I can not understand 80% of what it says."

"Well ... it's true."

I can not deny that.

It has been that way since the days of high school.

"For example ... Ah, it's true. As a year ago. When I met such — In other

words, when I asked him to join the Faerie War ... At that time, what do you think he said? "

"Hey. What was that he say?"

The reaction Hajime-kun when he heard the Faerie War. To be frank, I have very curious. Without having to imitate his tone, Leatia-chan spoke simply and bluntly.

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" 'Finally, the reinforcement has begun, huh? He was about to end ' . "
"....."
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"The first words after him to explain the system of the Faerie War were these. I did not understand that he was referring to that."

"... If. Me neither."

"I really do not understand. The fact that you take care of it, I mean it is very brave, admirable or should I say?"

"It's not bothering me"

No, I think you can see it.

I have at his mercy, though I think it has a good expression.

Since I did not know what to say, I remained silent. Leatia-chan had also fallen silent. After a few seconds, I closed his eyes to think and said the following "... Hey".

"I personally like you."

"... Oh."

The surprise confession made me wince. A girl (?) Had declared me his love.

"You have a good personality, are gentle, you're very attentive, treat as an existence that is not human with Politely and properly listen to the others."

"Eeee ..." I smiled embarrassed.

"So I think you can be seen as an extraordinary human."

"Ahaha ..." I tried to smile.

"However, I am a fairy and you're a human. You must not forget that."

Leatia-chan told me that.

"I'm not your ally. I'll be part of the tale to the end. I will tell only the necessary information, but for the world, I can give unnecessary information. I hide several things and I conveniently lied several times. — So you must understand the positions of each."

"

Somehow, I felt that I was warning.

I'll be in trouble if she relied heavily on her.

The relationship between fairies and people with powers in the Faerie War, I think it is similar to the relationship of the mangaka and their editors. It is similar to a business relationship.

The editor is the friend of mangaka yet. They strive to make good sleeves together.

However, when the work of mangaka does not sell, there is no guarantee that their relationship lasts.

In a relationship strictly business, not friends.

In the world of meritocracy, the person who has no skill is a failure.

In short, what Leatia-chan means is this.

But since she has expressed all that in words, I think Leatia-chan really is a good girl after all ... I have no choice, although Leatia-chan has warned me about my thinking so optimistic. Hm. It's hard.

"In this respect, Hajime is different from you. As such does not trust me at all.

Those words with a sense of truth, the incident reminded me yesterday.

The person suspected of dishonest acts of fairies was extremely uncontrollable Kiryuu Hajime.

"... Hm? Wait a minute. —Si. Leatia speaks."

While Leatia-chan said that, I was floating in the air, showing me his back. He began to talk to someone while looking toward the wall.

Fairies often use a similar ability to telepathy to communicate.

Although I know that is the way we communicate fairies, for me, who am of the age of cell, see converse without putting anything in your ear, it is a rare thing to see.

Ah, but if the people of the time when there were no cell seen people now using cell phones, also would see so rare ... As I thought about that ...

"—¿Huh?, wait, what are you saying?! Did they not hear what I said?!"

A very shrill cry came through my ears.

"What do you mean you do not trust? You must be joking! I told them it was pointless to do that with System! — Damn! As I make you mad! That group of fools! Those old do not understand the problems they are causing!"

Leatia-chan looked very angry.

"Q-What happened?"

"... The plan of the Committee has been decided. The war will be suspended. They will bring together all people with powers to exterminate $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. It will be a fight with powers to end. "

Hearing those words, he makes tilt your head.

Gather all people with powers. Half a year ago I heard that the number of participants in this war was about 1000. Today, that number has been halved. In short, approximately 500 people. Thus, even in the case of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ — No, still it would be impossible.

"... Does that help? System power is not something that can be overcome by simply increasing the number of opponents, right?"

No, not that does not serve anything. Rather, it would be counterproductive. Since System is an existence created to defeat all powers.

"It will not do any ... As Aki said, the power of System, albeit faced by all remaining participants, all would be easily defeated."

"Then why ...?"

"The top people do not believe in what Aki said. Not only do not believe in the

result of the analysis performed by his power, they do not trust human Natsu Aki call. "

"... Q-What do you mean?"

"Do not you realize? In other words, System has not done anything yet. His power has not yet been activated because it has not beaten anyone with power."

Having said that, I finally understood.

I see.

System — not yet been released in the world.

He has no experience in battles. Even the full details of his power are not yet clear. Even it is not certain that their existence possible.

Although we know of its existence thanks to "Head Hunting". The absolute data collection system.

In other words, it is a way to get spoilers. That gives us an early advantage.

Naturally, Leatia-chan has reported this to the Control Committee War. However, the Committee did not rely on this information.

Unlike us the information we trust our partner.

"... Leatia-chan, you believe him, right?, the power of Aki-chan and Aki-chan too."

"For now. There is no merit in saying that what Aki said was a lie."

"It is true."

"Actually, something similar happened in the second Faerie War. On that occasion appeared irregular stock. It seems that the issue was resolved by bringing together all participants powers ... So ... "

"Are they doing what they did in the past?"

"So it seems."

Leatia-chan looked worried. It seemed a subordinate who was concerned about the actions of the head of your organization. It is similar to what happens

in human society.

"... Ray. Zeion that damn, I wonder if he knew that things would come to this extreme. It was a good move, the Committee will conduct same concentration of people with powers as they once did in the past ... and the place where all concentrate will be where System will crush them all at once ... I have to think about what steps to take ... "

"So what Hajime-kun said you tried — about that Black Fallen take care of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$, was right after all, Leatia-chan?"

I remembered what Hajime-kun said yesterday, so try to ask. Leatia-chan had a bitter expression, but after a while, she gave up and I accept it with "Well, yes."

"When I talked to my bosses, I thought there might be a possibility that distrust. Therefore, the best he could do was make Hajime destroy $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$... "

Then, as if talking to herself.

"... I thought this guy could do it somehow."

"....*"*

"Ahh There is no alternative. I really have to bow my head before Hajime ... I hate it enough. The Committee's decision and has spread to all the fairies, but until people start moving with powers Perhaps it is not until two days. I must do something by then "

"Two days ... In two days, all participants attacked the base of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$..."

Although of course, there may be people who do not want to participate in this attack. When hundreds of people attacked $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ — system rock paper scissors System will begin.

If by that date, Hajime-kun does algo—

"S-However, Leatia-chan ... Although it is Hajime-kun, System is ..."

"What? Does this guy does not have the same strength?"

"No, that was his usual arrogance"

"Just kidding. Well, if he loses, me too. Being honest ... If Hajime is responsible for preventing the revolt of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$, it would also be considered my triumph.

Likewise the contrary, if that guy did a suicide attack and lost without my permission, it would be my responsibility. "

"Being honest, huh? ..."

Leatia-chan had thought very well.

"... Well, now I call Hajime."

Having said that, Leatia-chan returned to his previous position, facing the wall. It seems that does not want to see talking telepathically front.

Hajime-kun seems to have taken his cell with him. Leatia-chan seems to be saying the same thing he told me. The place where it ends is, "——¿Huh? Hey? Are you sure?"

He raised his voice slightly.

"No ... If you want, then fine. Yes. So, I request."

Telepathy Leatia-chan finished and turned in my direction. He had a somewhat convinced expression.

"What Hajime-kun said?"

"It will."

"Hey? It will? ... Do you mean to destroy [F]?"

Looking at me, Leatia-chan nodded.

"He sent straight to hell."

... That is his phrase emblem. This is serious.

"I do not understand ... I really do not understand this guy. Yesterday, he said

"Well ... It Hajime-kun, do things depending on how you feel."

"Ah, really I hate having to charge this guy ... Someone like that should die."

Leatia-chan was complaining at the table. It swayed from side to side, it seems to have had much accumulated stress.

Hajime-kun said he would fight 「**F**」.

Between yesterday and today, I wonder what it was exactly what happened.

"Hey, Leatia-chan. ¿Hajime-kun told you where I was?"

I stood up from the table. I let the dishes soak and prepared to leave.

"You have not told me where I was ... But hear the word 'order', you know if there is a nearby restaurant?"

Restaurant. Since Hajime-kun said he was going to high school, it would make if it were closer to eat at a restaurant ... Yes. Surely this in the old family restaurant.

"Sorry, Leatia-chan. I'll pop out."

*

I was in my car to the old family restaurant. On the way, I called several times, but Hajime-kun did not respond. Maybe it was because I had a commitment or maybe there is no particular reason. had since changed his mind 180 degrees from yesterday, I was a little worried.

Skies in, you've been doing in less than 24 hours?

Although there is the possibility that by "fad" or "instinct" ... although it may be so — may also not.

I am so curious.

I wonder if there's something in high school Senkou.

I wonder what he wanted to talk to Satomi-sensei.

Or perhaps there will — gone to someone else?

Someone who has been able to change opinión—

While he was on his way to the family restaurant, my mind was filled with various things. In that, I saw Hajime-kun, who was walking on the sidewalk. I stepped on the brake quickly and honked the horn to get their attention.

He noticed me with a surprised face and got in the car immediately.

```
"Good moment. He was about to call you."
  "So you had answered me ....."
  "Sorry Sorry. It is a small meeting I had intended."
 A meeting intended?
  "Oh it's true. Today I do not need dinner. I've eaten enough just now in the
family restaurant. "
  "Hey. I had already prepared dinner ... "
  "I'll eat in the morning."
  "Hm .... But, what money did you pay? Did you have money, Hajime-kun?"
  "No problem, I went and let the account to the guy I was."
  "You did what!? Th-This is serious! Hajime-kun! Go back now and regrésale
your money! "
 I stretched my hand to the glove that was in the passenger seat. But that, my
hand was held, stopping her.
  "Stop. Do not do something so insensitive."
  .... No, it has nothing to do with being insensitive. It is a matter of common
sense.
 "He reunion with 'that quy' should be a little later."
  "... 'That guy'? Who were you together?"
 Without thinking, I asked him that question. So Hajime-kun made a very
pronounced smile.
  "Guiltia No Jurai."
  It was what he said.
 I ... I probably have a terribly strange facial expression. I'm sure it's the same
expression when I hear a strange language.
  "It's one of 'Virgin Child' ."
```

"Ah, " he gave me a big surprise.

Virgin Child.

Are 4 people plus an elementary school student as part of the club high school literature Senkou.

They (except for one person) are being our kouhais.

... Give the group a name of another person I not think it was a good idea, but there is no remedy, since we are talking about Hajime-kun.

They seem to be a group of people with powers.

In addition, they appear to be a group with very powerful abilities.

However — they are not participating in the Faerie War.

I have not heard the details, but they are special guys who have been isolated from the war by unavoidable circumstances.

They seem to be in charge of Leatia-chan at the moment, however, the literature club members do not know about the existence of Leatia-chan, nor know of the existence of fairies or the Faerie War.

Leatia-chan has isolated the instructions of the Committee. They are an irregular group.

That's what I heard.

However — meet one of 'Virgin Child', really did not think I would meet someone like that .

Guilalgo, and I've forgotten.

"You went to see that guy?"

"No, I did not mean to see it. In reality today, my purpose was to see Satomisensei. But who would have thought that I would find — with one of 'Virgin Child'. The conqueror of chaos who takes "Dark and Dark" in his body. 'Lord of Thanatos', 'Kill Crime', 'Dark Rain', 'Bloody Darkness', 'Cosmic Zero' ... and many more, the boy war heaven sent many names. He, and he alone, is exactly who've been buscando—"

It was not possible to understand everything, as he said several things. I could only give a small sigh.

— Hajime-kun was smiling.

It was a terribly cruel and at the same time innocent smile. It was exactly like the smile of a child.

He continued talking to himself, as if performing a spell.

The switch appears to have fully activated.

His chuuni mode was clearly noticeable.

As if resonating with something.

As if howling.

His Chunibyou was activated.

The real Kiryuu Hajime — Kiryuu Heldkaiser Luci First, is the I'm seeing now.

"Ah, Hajime-kun. It is true."

To bring it back from his world of delusions, I proceeded to hasten the conversation.

"A moment heard some Leatia-chan ago ... you fight against [F]?"

"—¿Hm? So now you hear. "Hajime-kun spoke as if he expected it . "It is true. I decided to crush $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$."

"Why? If yesterday were against ... Even Leatia-chan, I only asked because I had nothing to lose."

"However, I did not refuse me."

"……"

"One of the things I like best , in the end it was impossible. That person who asked me because I had nothing to lose, I replied with an OK' just because I wanted to ."

Do not bother to respond seriously. I learned that very well.

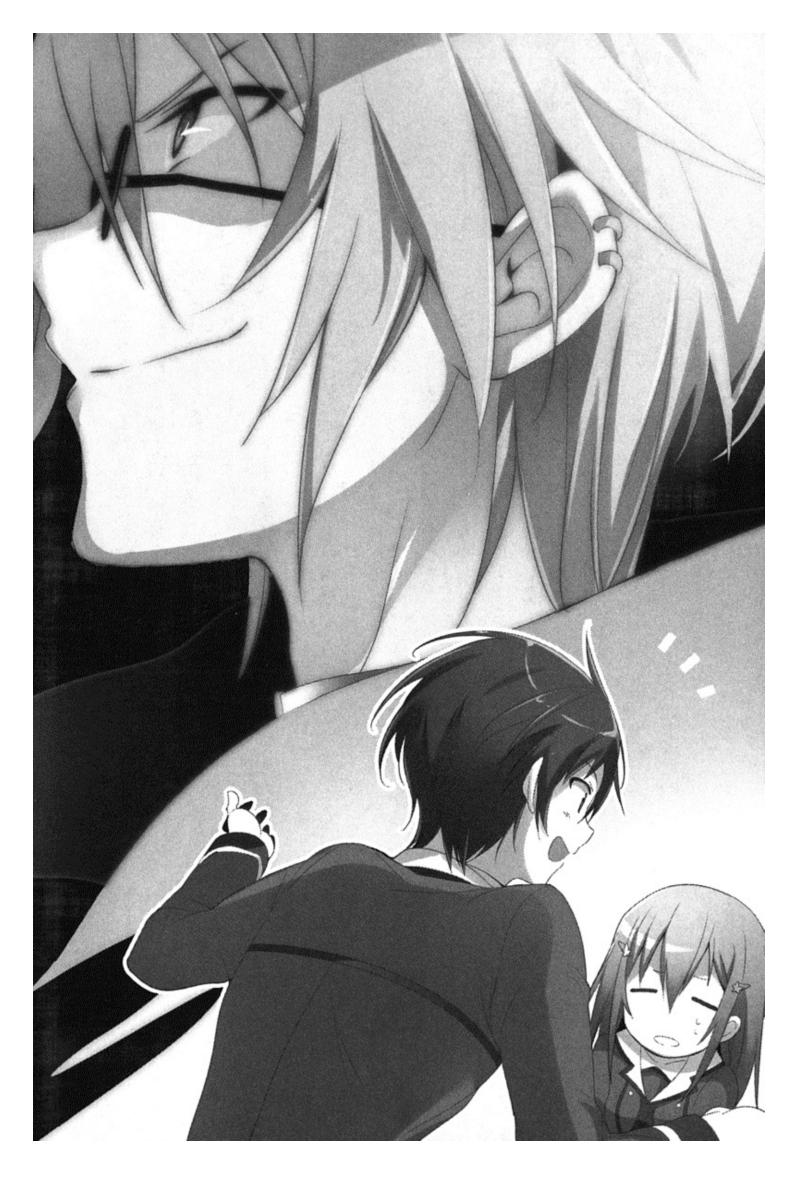
"Ka, Ka. Actually I thought of several things. for example, letting System crush all insects there. Since it would be better to fight with System when their power has increased to the maximum."

However, Hajime-kun said.

"The moment Leatia contacted me was very bad — No, it was very good."

"The moment....."

"In front of that guy, he could not be a coward."



In short, I wanted to look good in front of Guil-something, I wonder if it was so.

As always, or always tries to look like a divine being covered with gold.

"Hitomi. Fallen calls all Black."

I held my breath and took a breath. Finally it was time to fight.

A total war between $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ — and Black Fallen thought that this would be, but Hajime-kun kept talking and said something unexpected.

"Tell all members " do nothing " . I will fight alone against \(\bar{F} \] . "

"Ehhhhh, W-Why?"

I'm speechless. It will act on their own. Fight alone? Since I talked to Leatiachan, I had already prepared my mind to fight.

"... Ah, is it a measure against the power of System? To leave not easily wake up, you go forward and we will be in the retaguardia—"

"Of course not. I decided to face it alone without help from anyone. I'm not letting other people involved. By the way, I want to play Donjara at the base."

"Donjara ..."

"Recently, I am interested in that."

Despite not being able to follow his words. Hajime-kun kept moving.

"I've been acting much like the leader of an organization. I'm going to enjoy playing alone after so long."

... What are you talking about?

You do not seem to be the leader of an organization.

Did you forgot conflict and yesterday?

"Sometimes being free from all kinds of restrictions is not bad, is equal to the true self ..."

Today has been full of joy. He was talking to himself

Hajime-kun — no longer looking at me.

"... According to the 'Divine Comedy' of Dante, burning flames reached higher

and higher, to return to heaven. And in the deepest part of hell, the point where gravity meets all the stars, the fallen angel who was banished from heaven is enclosed ... Fire and Gravity. I see the power of the rise and fall power. These powers are as opposite as much as can be. All this, I wonder if this was the work of fate by the law of causality inherited from the times of the dioses—"

Those black eyes and crimson were full of uncontrolled joy.

Those eyes, not looking over here.

I was not looking at me, I looked away.

Then, Hajime-kun got out of the car in a proper place and went somewhere.

It seems that intends to carry out his "act of playing solo" now.

The deadline for all people with powers are to meet two days. In other words, if not destroy $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ tomorrow or the day after tomorrow, System end the war.

In other words, tomorrow or the day after tomorrow, Hajime-kun destroy $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$.

"……"

If I said I'm not worried, I'd be lying.

But why? I can not imagine that he is defeated. Hajime Kiryuu defeat all opponents in a brutal with a smile, it is easy to imagine that situation.

How to say it, because I'm not fit for combat, there is a limit to what I can do.

He is a man who can not stop and can not be stopped while I'm just a burden that comes along.

So, I decided to buy the Donjara who asked me Hajime-kun and bring it to the base. Tomorrow and tomorrow, we'll play together.

—Finalmente, reinforcement has begun, huh? He was about to end.

As he walked toward the base, his words came to my mind.

In the media industry, such as publishers and TV stations, I think that "strengthening" is a term used when you have to take steps to support series

that are not popular.

Manga and TV series, whose popularity is declining, are reinforced by introducing new developments and twists in the story, which can help regain popularity. Introduce some fan service also helps.

For example, a manga that began with the comedy genre and change everyday life to a genre of battles before one realizes. That would be the best example of reinforcement that can be given.

So that's what Hajime-kun meant strengthening? What does it mean?

Although Leatia-chan said he did not understand — surely if you understand.

—Escucha, Hitomi. Life is like a novel that can only be read once.

Those were the words of Hajime-kun in high school. He always compared life to a novel.

Its very existence — All his experiences, he saw them as part of their own history.

Then surely what he meant by reinforcement definitely concerned the reinforcement to support his life.

—Hace one year.

Some day, the usual life of Kiryuu Hajime was embroiled in battles with super powers.

The daily life of Kiryuu Hajime it must be simple and ordinary suddenly became a battle with superpowers.

Strengthening supporting life are the battles with super powers.

So what did he mean end it?

The end of life naturally means death.

In other words, what Kiryuu Hajime planned to do with his boring everyday life era—

"..... Ugh."

I do not want to think about that...!

Of course, this is an assumption. The real intention of Hajime-kun may be totally different. Just because he was not involved in battles with super powers, no reason to think it would kill himself.

However — I think it's possible. In Kiryuu Hajime, there is that danger.

Ah ... This is useless.

Since the days of high school, nothing has changed.

The more you try to approach Kiryuu Hajime, he goes further and further.

No matter how spread my hands to heaven.

It's like the fog.

Although it is as elusive as a cloud, he is not in a place as high as the clouds. Since I can achieve if I extend my hand. This is bad. Is suitable even think of touching it, her wet clothes sticking to your skin, slowly recorded in my mind.

In order to be closer to him, including a war that did not know nada—

While I am thinking about it wistfully, through the door of the bar.

Wham! I heard a dry sound.

In the corner of the room, where the darts were, someone was playing.

He was a guy who wore the uniform of high school Senkou.

Lanzo was holding dart. However, the dart does not hit the target, hit the wall. The dart fell to the floor, wham! making a slight sound when falling.

"Ahh. This is not good."

He was a kid who did not know.

He was a boy handsome. It definitely was the perfect word to describe it, as it had a beautiful face. Her long hair was tied behind. It was as tall as me, which is a somewhat small measure to a boy.

"I've never been good at things how are you. Whether video games or card games, instead of playing, I've always preferred to see playing the other from the

side."

While coughed up indifferently, he started collecting darts. When I finish tidying darts, he turned his gaze to me, who was standing at the entrance.

"It's pretty funny, seeing what other people do from the side."

He smiled sweet way.

Instantly my mind went on alert. What makes here a guy I do not know? He seems to know this place, it seems to know Fallen Black.

"Nice to meet you. Since you're here, I assume you're Kiryuu Hajime friend, right?"

As I remained silent, he continued talking.

"E-It's true ... Who are you? Why are you here?"

Could it be a new enemy powers who comes to attack? I immediately took a defensive position.

"Ahaha, please do not be so nervous. I'm just a normal person. I am nothing more than a minor to a character Mob existence in April ."

Speaking with a teasing tone, "It is true, for now, I should introduce" the handsome boy continued.

"I'm the thirteenth of the 12 wings of darkness – Fallen Black. I'm 'Innocent On-Looker' — Sagami Shizumu."

"..... Uh!"

The thirteenth member.

It was — wing which I knew nothing.

"But you can call me Sagamin."

The handsome boy began to smile.

It was a "smile" calm and lively, seemed trying to look good, it was a terribly innocent smile.

Chapter 7

Your world is boring.

Indeed, he did not know how to show how surprised I was. However, what most surprised me Sagami Shizumu-kun was that identified himself as the 'thirteenth'.

Thirteen.

This number is very important.

A common person insurance ask 'What is important to be number 13?', But when it means being the thirteenth group Hajime-kun, the story changes. Changes completely.

Thirteen It is the favorite number of those who suffer from Chuunibyou! It is the number that most prefer, than even zero!

It is an abominable number that is usually avoided in the west. It is the number that is above 12 which is the most important number in the sexagesimal system. Judas, who betrayed Christ, sat in seat number 13. — are many theories about why the number 13 is the preferred chuunis.

The number of bad luck, thirteen.

?! Hajime-kun really gave that number this person !?

The thirteenth of the 12 wings of darkness, even the favorite number of those suffering from Chuunibyou, is not something you would wear to identify themselves

In that case, this handsome boy, I wonder how talented is!

"The relationship between Kiryuu-san and I Well you can say that we are childhood friends. Although, I must say I have a childhood friend of the same sex is something really depressing."

Sagami-kun said "I am very grateful to his mother."

Seems to be known as Hajime-kun, I decided to receive him as a guest. I poured some juice and sweets, then I sat on the couch in front of him.

When I finished introduce myself,

"Sorry Although this should not ask a woman, could you tell me your age? You know, I think it would be easier to talk if we knew our ages. By the way, I have 16 years. I will fulfill 17 years old this year."

Sagami-kun asked me a question in a tone very polite. no longer trying to hide or change my age, I answered properly.

"I'm 22 years old."

"... What ?, You're an old woman."

"Hey."

"No, it's nothing. So 22 years. You're a grown woman. I think I'm getting a little nervous."

¿Q-What will was that? ... For a moment, I felt that told me something terrible.

Although he still had doubts, Sagami-kun started the conversation quickly.

"The Faerie War and the superpowers. I heard the details from Kiryuu-san. However, I am not a person with powers."

"Hey? So what you said before. That appeared to be the name of your ability."

"Ah ... that put me Kiryuu-san on their own. I have not aroused any power."

As he expected Hajime-kun.

"Therefore, I am not participating in the war. Ah, but I have seen Leatia-chan once. Although rather, it was Kiryuu-san who brought us without asking."

"Hey, I see."

"But after our first meeting, Leatia-chan has not recurred me ... That time ... I said 'no human A girl finally appeared to me!', While shedding tears of happiness."

"... Ehh, I see."

It is the same as Hajime-kun said. At that time, their relationship was tested as

known me.

"It is true, as we talked about that, Leatia-chan can disappear at will, right?"

"If. Well, she may disappear freely, although it depends entirely on if you want to be visible to someone."

"In other words, right now, there is a possibility that Leatia-chan is here but this invisible, right?"

"Hm ... Well, I can not say it's impossible"

"I can not see it, then there is a possibility that Leatia-chan this in front of my naked, right?"

"... Why do you think it would be naked?"

In that, Sagami-kun closed his eyes and put his hands forward. He seemed to be playing something, then began to move his fingers.

"..... Right now I'm touching breasts Leatia-chan. Right now I'm touching breasts Leatia-chan. Right now I'm touching breasts Leatia-chan, now mismo—

He started saying some very nasty things with a terribly serious expression. I feel that your energy is like that of a monk training under cold water from a waterfall.

Uaah ... What I can do?

This guy really makes me nauseous.

"Oh Im sorry. I got distracted."

It seems that Sagami-kun noticed that was bothering me, so I stopped what I was doing quickly.

"..... Then, Sagami-kun, why are you here today?"

"There were some unavoidable circumstances. Kiryuu-san told me never to come here ... no matter what, they never come without reason."

"Unavoidable circumstances"

This guy had the number 13 — Someone considered a hidden existence, had

reason to appear. I wonder what will it be—

"Yesterday, I heard the rumor that a high school girl had an accident incontinence here. So I had to come no matter what."

"…"

Uaah, it is dangerous. Certainly, it's a real pervert.

Although he is young, he is handsome, seems to be popular but his head is completely out of control.

"Hey, ehhh, I can not believe that such false and baseless as this rumor has spread."

For the dignity of Fan-chan, I decided to give my best effort to deceive him. The damage to the wall was repaired by Akutagawa-kun, while Fan-chan was in charge of cleaning the floor. If I deny it, surely this Hentai-kun will give up and will go — At least I thought.

"Ah, okay feign ignorance for the sake of your partner."

Sagami-kun spoke.

"But I've already served my purpose."

"Huh?"

"When I entered this place, I could smell the aroma of deodorant floor. At the time I smelled that smell, I knew the rumor was true. I figured deodorant used by someone incontinence problem. After that, the rest was easy. I just had to find the point where the smell was stronger deodorant. — there surely would be the point where the incontinence problem occurred."

"…"

That reasoning so calm and precise me gag!

Everything in it makes me nauseous!

I wanted to stand up and leave, but my hips did not seem to react.

What did he do Sagami-kun at the point where incontinence occurred? Mm, I think it best not to ask. Although answer anything, just make me see hell. If anything he said something like 'This flavor is indescribable flavor!', I escape

without hesitation completely barefoot.

I wonder if Fan-chan will be fine.

Once you know this, you may want to kill.

"Well, this is the reason for my visit. Then, Saitou-san, why are you here today?"

"I I came to leave something."

I put the bag on the couch with playing Donjara $\underline{2}$. Sagami-kun had a curious expression.

"They like to play games like that in this place?"

"Ah good. There is a good reason for this do not know how to explain ... "

Since Sagami-kun does not seem to be a person with powers, I think it should omit mention the issue of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. For now, I'll tell youabout how Hajime-kun planned to fight alone against a great opponent.

"... Mm. So acted alone. I see. That way they play so limited it's definitely something that would Kiryuu-san. Although I like bondage more games in March, well that's apart. Then, Saitou-san, bought the Donjara because he told you

Sagami-kun cut what he was saying and looked at me with a cold stare.

"It seems that you always obey Kiryuu-san, right?"

"... Huh?"

"Taking the trouble to help and listen to someone — I must say that is a great quality, but is not it Kiryuu-san only an ingrate?"

"I-Ingrato ..."

I was about to stop me. However, I controlled my annoyance and sat on the couch again.

Calm down, I have to calm myself. If I lose control now would be counterproductive.

"Saitou Hitomi. And I remembered. I've heard from you for Kiryuu-san several

times. If I'm not mistaken, you are a known high school, right?"

"Yes, but"

I wonder what he said about me ... Surely, Hajime-kun said something unnecessary about me. Insurance said something like I'm like a mother scolds him for everything

"That person, always says. 'Hitomi is a good extraordinary woman'."

"---¿¡Ugh!?"

My head was about to boil.

My cheeks turned red.

Lie, lie, can not believe Hajime-kun has said something behind me, as he always behaves very rude way with me, I thought I also spoke ill of me behind my back!

A good woman ... hehe.

Ehehehehehehehehehe.

"... You seem pretty happy."

Sagami-kun seems to have noticed. No, I must not let this pervert play with me. I tried to put a serious expression. However ... no matter what I do, I could not help but smile.

Since I am a good woman ... hehehe.

"'Good woman'. You might think that is a compliment, but what do you think was the real intention of Kiryu-san to use those words?"

To me, I could not help but relax, Sagami-kun smiled wryly.

"This is a theory of mine — but a good person, in most cases, refers to a very suitable person."

"A person very convenient?"

"Why is a kindhearted person loved by others? The answer is easy. It is because the person is very convenient. They are gentle and generous, they can not leave someone in trouble, accept good way any favor you ask them

Someone as good as that, his only fault is to be very suitable for other — And it

is because people find a those of good heart and very useful pampered with praise. If you want to know the reason is because if those people of good heart are increased, it would be very convenient. "

"That's ... how to say, is a very clever point of view."

That reminds me, Hajime-kun also said a similar thing.

He said that everyone insists that you "to become adult" because an "adult" equals a "very convenient for society person".

The world, the universe, "What am I?" Or "Why should not kill people?", One does not think of unnecessary things like that an "adult" one must work hard and be a contribution to society, It should be someone terribly convenient for others. Therefore, people compliment the fact you're an "adult".

That person is good because it is convenient.

... Well, I think it is a way of thinking chuuni terrible.

I remember I said I was just making excuses for not working.

"It may be a witty point view, but you can deny it?"

"... What are you trying to say?"

As I felt some resentment, I said.

"I'm a 'desirable woman' by Hajime-kun."

"I do not deny it. However, I do not want you to misunderstand me, I do not mean to make fun of you. On the contrary, I'm worried about you. Hitomi-san. Would not you like rebelling — to being convenient Hajime Kiryuu woman?"

"Rebelling, huh?"

"Complex Rebellion."

Ignoring my anger, Sagami-kun just said those words.

"The Messiah Complex is relatively famous. The Messiah is El Salvador. In other words, it is a person who can not help but help others."

I've heard it.

— Messiah Complex is one where the person feels a strong desire to save

others.

I do not know much, but I have heard it is a term to describe a good person, but it seems to be a feeling that comes from a certain weakness of wanting to prove his own existence.

"Complex — Rebellion is the opposite. Indicates a person who can not help but rebel against this world. His purpose in life is to contradict common sense, feel like criticizing what is natural in the world. Only opposing the world in this way, they can test their own existence."

Rebellion complex.

In other words — is the best quality of Chuunibyou. It is the maximum level that can not be corrected.

The destination for the person who was not elected in this world.

The final destination of a person who can not get anywhere.

Having said that, Sagami-kun smiled quietly.

"... Hajime-kun said that?"

"If. The impression I got was so. ... That person was probably not chosen in this world. So persists in that of 'elected' so insistently."

That seemed funny. Sagami-kun began to smile.

"What Kiryuu Hajime —no, which Kiryuu Heldkaiser First Luci want is not an obedient pawn nor a devoted subordinate — let alone a desirable woman. A conflict following the conflict. A rebellion following the rebellion ... This man just wants a place and an opponent where he can use his power chuuni to máximo—

I remember what happened in the car a few hours ago.

Although he was beside her, she looked Hajime Kiryuu someone who was not yo—

"Well, quite frankly, it's none of my business romantic situation between you. Romantic comedies of two people who have spent 20 years not interest me at all."

He is saying that while sighing, Sagami-kun drank the rest of the juice. He put the glass on the table and stood up from his seat.

"Thanks for the food. So if you'll excuse me, I'm pulling me."

"E-Wait!"

I jumped off the couch and stopped to Sagami-kun, who was already retreating.

"T-I'll make you a direct question ... SS-Sagami-kun, what do you think of me?"

..... Although it was what I asked. I can not believe that such a question has come out of my mouth so naturally.

A convenient woman.

So far, unfortunately I have been described and also the fact that I can not answer anything about it is even more regrettable ... My confidence as a woman is in tatters, I wonder if perhaps I do not look like a woman, that uncertainty is killing me .

"Hey, what do you mean?"

"M-I mean as a woman, I mean. I am cute? I am beautiful? I want you to answer me honestly"

Although I say it, I think you do not look so bad. I have endeavored to maintain a good style.

Not being able to see my right eye is a serious and complex, but if you do not pay attention to that ... (At least, laugh at me for not being able to see out of one eye), well, honestly, I think it is a trait quite sexy.

"Let me see ... You really have 22, right?"

"S-Yes."

It's okay. Having 22 years it is still considered to be young. In addition, I have a child's face. Every time you buy sake, have to confirm my age.

"Mmm. I'll be honest to the end ... In my opinion, tú—"

I held my breath and wait for the words of Sagami-kun.

Soon, with a sheepish smile, he gave me a straight answer.

"—Estas out of the question."

"………..."

Somehow, I felt that something broke.

"Honestly, you 're out of discussion. Hobiron for short. Just kidding."

"………..."

An innocent impression of an innocent bystander, became the edge of the sentence. My pride as a woman had been crushed completely.

*

After several horas—

In the bar with darts which was our base. Fallen Black was met.

Excepting Kiryuu Hajime and Sagami Shizumu — the number zero and the number thirteen, all wings, from the first to the fifth, were gathered.

"Wait, wait, Hitomin. Why did you call us so suddenly?"

Playing with your smartphone in one hand, Aki-chan spoke vaguely.

"Did longer wanted nothing to do with me? Neither the Committee nor Kiryucchi heard what I said ... Ahh, heavens, I have zero motivation."

"K-Kiryuu-san will fight alone against F]... I heard from Leatia-chan. Really, he always, always acts very selfishly"

Next to Aki-chan, Fan-chan in her gown nurse sat.

"Hitomi-san. For your information, I will not follow Kiryuu-san."

Toki-kun was sitting on the couch and had put on the table feet.

"If this guy wants to commit suicide, you can do so freely. So, if it die, it will be his fault. I will not follow that idiot."

"... I feel the same."

Akutagawa-kun was sitting in the corner. He agreed as he stared at the screen of your game.

"... If Kiryuu-san was defeated, not just Fallen Black, the Faerie War also end ... System can not be defeated by anyone ..."

Everyone looked with a disinterested expression.

Whether in the Faerie War, either in Kiryuu Hajime, they had lost interest in everything.

"Hitomi-san. If you talk, can you do it faster?"

"True true. Hitomin, what it was the reason to call?"

"If. It's okay."

To Toki-kun and Aki-chan, who asked me to hurry up, I nodded slightly. Then I walked to stand in front of Akutagawa-kun, who was in the corner of the room.

As always, he was wearing his headphones.

"Akutagawa-kun. Since this will be a very important conversation, could you remove your headphones?"

"... Huh?"

"The headphones, take them off."

"... As I've said many times ... I have the low volume, so I can hear everything they say."

Sighing, he told me about a selfless way.

"... Please positions or headphones, what you going to say will not change for anything. So ... no problem, right? ... Or perhaps is there any disadvantage I use headphones?"

"Once, take them off. It is common sense."

"... Common sense. Ah. First, what is common sense? I think the definition varies depending on the persona—"

I extended my hand to Akutagawa-kun, who was making excuses for anything. I took his headphones and started to pull them off. Then the cable broke in half.

Akutagawa-kun opened his mouth.

"... Huh? Wait, that these hacien—"

"Take them off once and for all, silly!"

I shouted —con all my strength.

In maintaining human relationships, my personality was that of the person concerned. And reaches the limit of that. I felt something inside me was disappearing.

"Your display of complaints and grievances is really irritating! Take off your headphones when you're talking to someone! It's common sense! You must be more considerate of the other person!"

Akutagawa-kun had a confused expression. Not himself. All members had the same expression. They seemed to be surprised with my personality change.

But, I do not know!

My anger has calmed down yet!

"... Hey, wait, Hitomin ... What? Why did you lose patience so suddenly?"

I felt Aki-chan was scared. Then, turn in his direction.

"Stop talking!"

I shouted again.

"You should not be so stuck in front of your elders! I will not let you behave like that! It shows more respect! We are not in Europe or America!"

"Hiii. L-Lo sient ... "

"With respect."

"P-Please excuse me."

Then, I turn my gaze to Fan-chan by chance.

"You, the nurse with incontinence problem there!"

"Incontinence problem !?"

"You ... you ... Mm. Nothing in particular."

"Nothing in particular!? You called for a very unpleasant moniker only for nothing!?"

I do not have anything in particular you want to correct a Fan-chan.

Since it was called a nurse with incontinence problems, he began to mourn. However, the guilt does not appear in my chest, I have only feelings of anger burning like lava.

"... Oh dear ... You and others are always doing irritate me ...!"

— I'm losing patience.

Like that day in high school. When I lost my patience and kneed him that fool.

My blood has become terribly cold. My whole body has reached the temperature of dry ice.

I mean!

It is not impossible to lose patience in this situation!?

Hajime Kiryuu incomprehensible. Young people who make fun of me. A group that is not unified. The enemy organization is the strongest. But more than anything, the incomprehensible Kiryuu Hajime.

Ah, either this or that, nothing goes right.

Why do I have to scratching my head as a manager of a small company in trouble !?

Besides, the Sagami Shizumu is a pervert!

What do you mean I'm out of the question? Out of the question! And even worse, Hobiron!?

"All of you always ... are making fun of miiiiiiii!"

"E-Wait, Hitomi-san, what happens? You do not seem to be yourself ... "

"Silence! Who do you think I am!? It's me!? ?! Did I accept that some young missing respect me!? I mean, it's your fault, Toki Shugo!"

"Ah? Oh? What have I done ...?"

"What you said the other day! 'The only one who can hold a conversation you. Kiryuu-san is incomprehensible, the girls are very noisy and Akutagawa has communication problems' ..."

"It's true I said that ... but what's wrong with it?"

"Why do not you included me when you said 'girls'!?"

Toki-kun was surprised. However, continued unheeding.

I've been worried for a long time.

I've felt resentment for long!

"Include Me in the group of girls! Even a 22 year old is considered a girl! If it's a girl, then it's a girl!"

I shouted from the bottom of my soul.

— members were more than surprised. a terrible atmosphere felt throughout the bar.

"Mm, Mm ... Fallen Black. I have a statement to all members."

I declare the following heedless.

"From now on , we will — who will crush $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$."

I felt that the atmosphere in this room change.

"Hey ... wait a minute ... ah, no, I mean, please wait a moment, Hitomin ... san."

Aki-chan intervened.

"So you want us to cooperate with Kiryucchi after all?"

"It is not like this! We do not do anything with that guy! We will destroy \(\bar{\mathbf{F}} \) faster than Kiryuu Hajime. We will anticipate the 'solitaire game' that fool. That is the most important!"

"Do nothing."

Hajime-kun told us that. We gave an order like that.

Who cares.

If you act on your own, then I also will act on my own!

"Did you not hate!? Let's Kiryuu Hajime, that patient's Chuunibyou, who underestimates us completely! To me disgusts me! You really disgusts me! That subject only formed this group for fun and to kill time! Do not think of anyone but yourself! There is not a more useless worldwide leader!"

I let out my anger, throwing a punch at the wall. A dull sound. Though it should grieve his fist, not those things came to my mind.

My eye was burning. An intense feeling controlled all my body, ran through from head to toe. It's a complicated feeling, not even myself can explain.

Is this anger or sadness? They are jealousy or arrogance?

Or perhaps, it is just simply love?

— It's just that somehow, Kiryuu Hajime is irritating.

Irritant, irritating, irritating!

Why? Why? Why?

?! Why this man does not look to me!?

"It's time to rebel! It's not treason, is rebellion! Hear all, just shut up and follow me! I'm going to humiliate Chuunibyou the patient who does not understand anything you! I'll do look like an idiot!"

Now it is OK. Now I understood.

Such a convenient woman he will not turn to her.

Someone like that can not enter the view of Kiryuu Hajime.

This man is obviously an enemy rather than a friend. It is not someone with whom you can cooperate. He is someone who thinks only of combat.

Well, okay, so much.

Therefore — I will become your enemy.

This man who lives in his delusions. I'll show you what a good woman.

I will write in his soul to the person named Saitou Hitomi.

I will never forget it. It will be in the depths of him.

Oblivious, actuée firmly.

"Stand up! Spread your wings! Fallen Black!"

Kiryuu — Hajime no, Kiryuu Heldkaiser Luci First.

Black wings you you gathered. Tonight, they cover my body.

I will root out the wings of this fallen angel — and send straight to hell!

"Him Fight with me! Rebélense quickly to that silly and join me! Quickly crush **F**] and System. And then when Kiryuu Hajime comes, we will tell 'It's your big moment, right ?! 'We laugh enough of it in your face!"

This proposition was the rebellion of the second in command of the organization.

The confusion was seen in the eyes of all. Fear, discomfort, doubt, suspicion ... all had their own opinions. Each member must be holding many feelings.

"--Que stupidity."

Slicing through the silence, a shrill voice sounded tight. Toki-kun lowered his feet, which had put on the table, and gave me a sharp look.

"Humiliating that bastard? That's is just a screen. This is only part of your childish revenge, what do you really intend?"

That piercing gaze was like a sharp knife, and for a moment I felt fear. Toki-kun, in terms of combat power, ranks second within the organization. The words of Hajime-kun, "I do not want to have to fight you" were not a joke.

Usually turn away my eyes fearfully. However, today I was clenching my teeth tightly. I looked at my left eye without blinking and only my left eye with a sharp look back.

Toki-kun just made a sound "Hmph" and stood the couch. Putting their hands in their pockets, way to me.

"But, well — want to make a childish revenge like this, certainly I annoy the bastard. So I do not think is a bad distraction."

On his lips, a powerful smile had formed.

"Unlike that fool, you have better ability to be a leader, Hitomi-san."

"It is true....."

Aki-chan got out of his chair.

"Kiryucchi has been exceeded slightly. Do not you think you are taking very lightly to the others? Deserves a punishment for escape from reality, Let's show a little how bad is the reality."

Fan-chan was followed.

"Y-Me too, I also want to take revenge on Kiryuu-san ... I also think it is a detestable person. I mean, with the help of all, I want to teach a lesson to Kiryuu-san."

Akutagawa-kun was the only one left. Finally he gave up and gave a big sigh.

"... Ah, this feeling ... I wonder what will be ... well, so for now I'll do what I say Hitomi-san ..."

"Zigzag Jigsaw" — The power of the attempted stabbing.

"Head Hunting" — super power analysis.

"Sex Eclipse" — The power failure personality.

"Dead Space" — The power of niche market.

Four people with powers. Four wings. All under my command.

"Thank you all."

I nodded slightly and prepare my mind.

"Come on, is the beginning of the rebellion."

Rise of such a convenient woman is something rarely seen in history.

I'm going to protest against the fallen angel who rebelled against God's angel.

Saitou Hitomi. 22 years old. Fourth year in college. Blood type A.'m Aries.

The first member of Fallen Black. The second in command in the organization.

"Eternal Wink" — The power of infringement of view.

My first love — Kiryuu Hajime.

"I'll show you the true evil eye that guy."

Chapter 8

Strength is only the result of misleading weakness.

Ato power Dashi Janken — System.

The power that can beat any power.

No matter how strong the opponent.

No matter how brutal the opponent.

It faces.

It fits.

It adapts.

Answer back.

And that answer is — The Awakening.

As the hero of a story.

Awakens a new power.

The powers of the persons with powers were granted to them by the fairies, so, I've heard that they have been regulated.

For bets work in the Faerie War, a power that can destroy the balance of the game can not exist.

To be brief — an invincible person can not exist.

A great loss occur in gambling, because there would be sense to bet if the end of the battle was already decided.

However, the creation of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ System, marks a clear line with other people with powers.

The fairy who rebelled against the existence of the Faerie War — Zeion. He (or she) created an existence to end the war.

It was created to beat all powers. Absolute power, she is the person with the strongest power.

Can you beat someone like that?

The answer is never —.

It is impossible to win. At least, it is impossible for me.

But although — say that I can not win, I have to.

"---¡Al floor, Hitomi-san!"

The cry of Toki-kun made my body react reflexively. I hunched instantly, placing both hands on the asphalt parking ground. After that, something happened at a tremendous rate over my head. It was an iron pipe that had changed strangely.

Looking up, everything became clear.

Reflected in my left eye was Toki-kun who had thrown a kick to the man's abdomen. The enemy tumbled several meters on the asphalt, throwing up the contents of your stomach. There being no need to continue covering me, I stood.

Although I am not a dead weight, I can not fight, I think there is no difference.

"Now, let us proceed."

Toki-kun spoke in a firm voice. He had some blood on his cheek. It was a wound that left him the subject that had turned the iron pipe in a sickle with chain.

The power of the enemy is to change the form of iron freely as if it were an alchemist. He is someone with the ability to transform their weapons. It's certainly something terrifying — that power, Aki-chan had already discussed in previous reconnaissance mission.

That information had already been shared with all members.

If we know even the smallest details of the powers of the enemy, then it will not be a problem for Toki Shugo.

"If. We must lucirnos more and more."

With Toki-kun at the helm, we invaded the factory. I can not confirm whether we have defeated the enemies are alive or dead, but do not stop to finish them.

The hideout **F** — The Food Processing Plant Yuzuhara.

We, Fallen Black, we decided to split into 3 groups.

Toki-kun and I formed the A-chan and Aki-kun Akutagawa group form the group B. And finally, Fan-chan form the third.

Group A and B are intended to act as a distraction and lure. Our role is to cause uproar and draw the eye of the enemy upon us. Meanwhile, Akutagawakun and the others also act as a distraction.

While the enemy's eyes are fixed on us — Fan-chan will percolate in the center of the factory.

Although Fan-chan has an individual, good role, she is something like a large number into one, so it will be fine.

"I wonder if Akutagawa-kun and the others will be fine."

Inside the factory, on the linoleum floor, he was running side by side with Tokikun.

"They'll be fine. Natsu can be adapted to any enemy — And if that bastard gets serious Akutagawa not lose to most enemies."

"Heh. You have a very good opinion of Akutagawa-kun."

"..... It's just my honest opinion. Although I can not stand that guy, he has a power capable of winning."

It's what Toki-kun said.

"Dead Space" — The power of niche market

As a niche market, it is creating a new space.

Yanagi Akutagawa can create all kinds of spaces.

You can create a room between two rooms, you can create a path between two paths, you can create an atmosphere between two atmospheres.

Sews, cuts, tears, cracks, breaks you can find a space among all the "lines" existing in the world. It introduces and expands it by force, violently distorts and a world is built just for him there.

A power like that — when used for defense, can demonstrate its true effectiveness.

A bizarre and spooky shield that does not allow the invasion of anyone.

Even the destructive power of Kiryuu Hajime, "Lucifer's Strike", it would be impossible to cross the shield (although the person in question has said that " it would be easy").

"By the way, Hitomi-san. Have you been contacted Fantasia?"

"Hm. Even ... ah, already he arrived."

We stopped. So I see my phone screen to view the message.

"He did?"

"..... It was useless. He could not find a method to control System. I wonder if you would not let that information in the system."

"..... Which means, after all, we have to capture and interrogate someone quickly."

"You're right."

The work of Fan-chan, while the other members caused uproar, was to infiltrate enemy territory and find a method to control System.

The power of absolute victory — System.

We could never beat the girl with long hair is floating in the glass tank.

— why we should not confront it.

It would be impossible to win if the face — for that reason, our plan is to not deal with it.

Against the girl who is in a deep sleep, what we must do is let to sleep.

At this time, System is under the control of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ because it has not yet been released in the world.

He has not shown the special ability of the strongest power. If it is still in development or you are just giving adjustments do not know, but anyway, System is in a dream state.

In other words, right now, $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ is controlling in some way.

— So we find out that way.

That is the method of capturing System I have planned.

Someone with the ability to always win as if it were the protagonist of a shonen manga — A character so unfair, you should only delete it while still in the creation process to serialize the series.

You should not see the light of day ever. It should be buried in the depths of darkness.

"..... This strategy, if Hajime-kun were here, definitely reject it."

I feel that feeling, spoke softly.

What we try to do is to win without fighting, it is certainly an unjust strategy. In terms of RPG, it would be like reaching the end without having to deal with the rebirth of the demon king.

It is nothing interesting development, especially if the story has not yet reached its best point. A man who thinks only enjoy battles with superpowers definitely never take this strategy.

"Like say ... Whether day or night, you're always with Kiryuu-san, right?"

I was surprised with what Toki-kun said.

"But just because this is something that guy would never do, does not mean that you can not do it."

"..... If. It is true. Thank you."

"I said nothing that deserves a thank you."

"I've thought for a while, but after all, Toki-kun is a good person in the background."

"That's only in your head happy."

Are you hiding her embarrassment, or perhaps is seriously upset? Toki-kun had a rather trivial expression.

"—¡Encontré intruders!"

I heard a scream from afar. When I looked up, an enemy after another gathered down the hall.

Were 8 people.

Unlike Aki-chan, I can not tell if the opponent has powers, but if I rely on the situation, it would be wrong to think that all these subjects have powers. Since people who have been sent to intercept the intruders definitely have to be fit for combat.

"Women costume ... Damn ... you're one of those who infiltrated the other day."

"What did you say...? In other words, it belongs to the group of Kiryuu Hajime?"

"As I thought, this man is very dangerous. You must have come to attack us directly"

The enemies watched us with a sharp look, as they exchanged words between them. Hajime spoke only on Kiryuu. That man is a very famous person in the Faerie War, even $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ has his eye on him.

For them, we are only "fellow Kiryuu Hajime".

Only an accessory, an aggregate in existence "etc".

"Hears! Kiryuu Hajime must be hiding somewhere! I'll kill you, leave immediately!"

One of the enemies, a young man with a baseball cap, said that in a violent tone.

"... Ahahaha."

What he said the young man was so funny that made me laugh unintentionally.

"Oh, what a coincidence, I feel the same as you."

Looking enemies with contempt, spoke arrogantly.

"I, too, dislike Kiryuu Hajime. So I thought I'd beat that guy."

Having said that, the enemy began to laugh looking at each other. They made

fun of what the woman had said before them.

"Ray ... I do not understand a shit what you're saying! Damn bitch!"

The man in the baseball cap spoke insolently and a fireball appeared in the palm of your hand. It seems to be a person with the power to control the fire.

He moved his arm and threw the fireball that had formed in his hand.

I fire the shot that threw the man — hit the target completely. At the time that hit the human body, the flames spread more and more, covering the entire body of the person, completely burning. White fell to the floor screaming in pain.

"Gyahaha! What is this? You were just a useless!"

The man in the baseball cap began to laugh exuberantly.

However, it seems that noticed immediately.

I was the only one who was celebrating.

None of those who were around the man laughed. It was the other way around. They were pale and looked at the man with the baseball cap with fearful eyes.

"O-Hey! What the you think you're doing!?"

Finally, the bald man at his side raised his voice.

"Why are you attacking us? The enemies are out there!"

At that time, the expression of man with the baseball cap was filled with surprise.

Was expected.

Since for him, one of his companions beside him — looked like me.

"Ah, you, the bald there, you should be more careful."

While playing my right eye, I spoke cheerfully.

"I have given the evil eye."

"Eternal Wink" — The power of infringement of view.

The eye of the person who is in my range of vision, I can give the power of the

evil eye.

My power is not efficient combat, but that does not mean it's useless.

The power of the evil eye can not be used by me. Only what I can give to others, but when the enemy is in alert mode, my power does not work.

For example, even if you give the evil eye to Toki-kun, this would not work against enemies who are being cautious with us.

But what if you give the evil eye — the enemy?

Of course, they would not be cautious with one of his comrades. Since it is someone with whom they fight side by side. When they looked at each other, eye contact is formed.

Result — The evil eye functioned normally.

Right now, when those guys were making fun of me, I used my power and I gave him the evil eye to bald there.

Right after that, the man with the shaved head looked at the guy who had the baseball cap. As a result, the man with the baseball cap was caught in the illusion of the evil eye, which made him confuse a "partner" for the "enemy", so he proceeded to attack him.

Sincerely.

It is a very problematic skill, but I tell myself.

I can not use it in games one against one, can only be used in some way to a large number of people.

"You said ... the evil eye? You, you've done something "

The man with the baseball cap who had roasted his friend inadvertently looked at me with eyes full of anger. The effect of the evil eye was over, but although it seems to recognize properly this time, has not taken any action.

His companions act the same. All have a suspicion expression on their faces.

In reality, though my power is not so amazing, if I use it in this way, I do believe it's a strange power.

Well, a strategy that consists only of cheap threats only has a chance to work.

If I do it calmly, it may work.

But if I get at least one chance, then it is enough.

Our forces commander — attack was on hand to clear the way.

Hyunn!

The knife cut through the air.

Toki-kun strongly held his knife with bad edge and moved quickly. She threw herself alone among opponents, wrapped in disgust. Then, his violence was released.

Short, the boots, the hits and lunges, plus cut back.

A filo truly poor, whether air, clothing, weapons, human flesh, everything was torn stockings.

In the end, there was only one person. Giving a terrible cry in his last moments, the enemy fell on the floor.

"Hey, you know that?"

The only remaining enemy was cornered against the wall. As he pressed the knife into her neck, Toki-kun spoke in a tone trivial.

"Did you know that to be cut by a sheet with a bad edge is much more painful than a large sheet of filo?"

A blood covered blade touched the man's neck. A serrated edge, looked like the blade of a saw. If you cut from that sheet, it is unlikely to be a clean tear.

The meat fibers were cut one by one only with brute force.

Imagining the possible damage, the man's face turned blue and his body began to shake with fear.

"Toki-kun, and detente."

I called quickly, so the knife would cut the neck of his opponent stopped.

"You should'nt do it. You must not kill."

"Hitomi-san"

"However, it is amazing as always. Your strength is overwhelming without

having to use your power. "

"In my case, it takes time to use my power."

Hm. Well it is likely, the power of Toki-kun as it were, takes too long to finish its route.

In cases of Hajime-kun and Akutagawa-kun, most of their combat skills depend entirely on their powers, but in the case of Toki-kun, he does not depend so much on its power. You can leave most people with powers on the floor, using only his physical strength and his knife.

"So what do you mean that I should kill him? No matter much, right? Anyway, will revive then."

"It's true, but."

Personally, although I do not really like the mindset of 'Do not worry, we can revive them with the Dragonballs' for now is no time to argue.

I looked at the face of the enemy. He had a facial expression somewhat relieved. It could be an expression of gratitude for having stopped the brutality of a violent man.

If so — I'm sorry.

I today is somewhat cooler.

"Lend me your knife for a moment."

Although initially had a mysterious expression, Toki-kun gave me his knife in silence. I took the knife under my hand and went down — with all my strength.

5 centimeters next to the right eye of the opponent.

From the mouth of man, came a gasp. Then, I spoke in a cold tone.

"Go down to eye the next time."

It was a lie. I have not the courage for that.

"Oh, you want me to say why we have not killed? If a person with powers kills another person with powers, this revives. So I stopped to point to your eye."

It was a lie. I have no such ability.

"I will be very careful not to kill you and will continue causing you pain without stopping."

It was a lie. If I did something like that, I would have done from the start.

"If you do not want that, you tell me everything you know about what you and others are keeping here System."

"...?! Hmn!? C-How System know what"

"I can see through everything. Thanks to this demonic eye. So you better not lie to me. If you get me to lie — do you understand, right?"

Is a lie. The only thing I have is a useless demonic eye can not predict anything.

However, I put a brutal smile without fear, I look at my opponent with contempt and start laughing.

In my mind, I feel I'm acting like this dangerous and terrifying man.

"Come on, answer my question."

While laughing, I argued strongly that the knife was in my hand. The he spun in circles, showing the cutting edge in front of the man's face. However, since it is borrowed, I must be careful not to damage it.

"..... That woman so frightening."

Toki-kun turned.

It is true. If you make a woman mad, this becomes frightening.

That — I show it very well that guy.

As a result, we get very valuable information.

Unfortunately, there is no way to check whether the information is true, so we repeat the same process with the enemies that we find along the way. We get enough information, so I proceeded to choose the most useful among all.

Fortunately, there were people with strong powers. Is it because they have little experience in war? Or do they neglected because they had a trump card

called System? Although details are not very clear, there was no opponent to give us problems Toki-kun and me.

The other 3 people went through something similar, Akutagawa-kun, Aki-chan and Fan-chan were undamaged and collected information constantly.

"In other words ... If we manipulate the water tank containing System, we could achieve."

In the Yuzuhara Food Processing Plant, on the second floor of the main building. We were between the third and fourth conference room.

The place was like an office. It was a place produced by the Akutagawa-kun power. Apart from the people he admitted, no one can see this place. Therefore, we need not worry about being attacked while we're here.

This was a private place that was right in the middle of enemy territory where all members were meeting. We discussed all the information we had gathered and actions that would take then.

To confirm this, Akutagawa-kun said.

"... Although System is the creation of fairy called Zeion, including a human he is able to make adjustments As for fairies, which can make a human is limited After F has completed System, not to let any human control it"

System's body is almost complete, but final adjustments have not yet finished. It seems we still have some time.

"So if Akutagawa-kun could control the wicks (machines) that are in that room ... System could be sealed permanently."

"... Wicks? You should stop talking about such a silly way."

"C-Shut up."

"... Well, we can probably make it. Since System is controlled off-line, it seems that there is a great security"

If System was controlled by a special power, there would be no case. But if the computer that controls it is of a technical level of modern society, Akutagawa-kun might be able to. Hear that always leads him hacking tools.

Aki-chan complimented with a smile Akutagawa-kun.

"As expected Senryu. Worth you're always playing your games."

"It's special ability Hikki a pessimist."

While Toki-kun laughed, Akutagawa-kun frowned

"... A yankee airhead could never understand such a refined as this skill."

"Huh?"

"... What?"

"We no longer, and, fight. We are in the middle of enemy territory."

Intervened between the two quickly before the situation explodes.

"Tch." "Hmph."

The two boys looked upset other side.

A yankee and Hikki appear that are not compatible.

"But, you know, with System, it is very likely to work in a somehow Hitomin"

Although Aki-chan spoke cheerfully, his expression froze immediately.

"No good. Somehow, it is very likely to work ... Hitomin ... san "

"A-Aki-chan. Okay, do not worry about your speech. Something was wrong with me yesterday."

I smiled nervously. After last night, I've calmed down considerably and I have reflected on the things I said. Most of the things I said were because he was very angry.

"Hey. W-Really?"

"If. Although somewhat late. I mean I do not hate the feelings of friendship Aki-chan."

"Great. I knew it. Hitomin is Hitomin after all."

"... So is it okay to put my headphones?"

"Not that."

I looked Akutagawa-kun, who spoke casually. Although it looks unsatisfied, it seems intent to hear what I say, because their headphones on her neck were back her head was not placed.

"Ahahaha. Senryu, do not worry."

Aki-chan started laughing merrily.

Although we are in enemy territory and we're going to seal a powerful enemy at a time, there is no tension in us. We are in good condition. Truthfully, I did not feel pressured and my mind is calm.

This may be related to the system of the Faerie War.

We were told that we could revive even if we die. It is a nice size and a very lucky function.

"Reviving even if you die"

Previously, Hajime-kun had complained.

"Ka, Ka. These fairies are unpleasant. They understand human habits very well."

At first, I wondered why this was not a true real battle of life and death, does a more aggressive battle would not be something more spectacular for the fairies? However, once involved in the war, I understood the truth.

If they had made a real battle of life and death, most people forget aggressiveness and focus more on the "defense". Fear of being injured, including fear of injuring the opponent, knees tremble and her waist lose their strength.

It would not be a spectacular battle.

Humans are cowards and it is because we are rational creatures.

A human who risk his life to fulfill a desire — is not common.

For this reason, even if they die, they may return. A system reset so necessary. We, people with powers, but have fallen into this place without wanting altogether, we can return to our daily life from a save point.

And precisely because there is a risk, we can be more active and can be more

cruel.

Even if you die, you will revive. We have come to think that.

Although mates, will revive. We have come to think that.

— Faerie War certainly is something distasteful.

"Guys, the number of guards has been reduced! They are just two."

Fan-chan, who was staring out the window of the building where the entrance was System, raised his voice.

"Two people, Mmm. All right. We will act according to plan, we begin the final phase."

I looked all members and told them some words of encouragement.

"Let's finish this quickly. If we do not soon, Kiryuu Hajime could show up here breezily."

*

Since they were only two, Toki-kun and Fan-chan easily controlled the situation.

These two stood watching nearby, while the remaining three, including myself, we move into the building.

As we proceeded, we found a door that looked very solid. It was the kind of door that opens and closes two sliding doors on both sides.

"This place is System"

When I place my hand, I notice that after all, was closed.

"Akutagawa-kun, please."

After asking, he stepped forward and raised a hand. He placed his index and middle fingers in the door.

Clack!

As if expand an image on a Smartphone, he spreads your fingers calmly.

At that time, power was activated.

"Dead Space"

In the middle of the right and left sides — a space was created. metal sound was heard breaking and the door was forced open.

Finally.

The door leading to the final mission — was opened.

Here the real strategy begins. First, make Aki-chan analyze all found in this place. In case there is someone without power, reduce it using the power of Akutagawa-kun. In case there is a person with powers, I must buy some time by using my demonic eye, then call Toki-kun and Fan-chan when the time is right. While they are responsible for neutralizing all men, Akutagawa-kun would be responsible for hack the machine that controls System ...

I was the one who planned this strategy very carefully — but when I saw what was behind the door, my mind went blank.

He doubted what he saw my eye. I was speechless.

Destruction.

What was there was only the traces of great destruction.

In that as big as a gym space, everything was completely destroyed. Most of the machinery was in place was destroyed, also the walls and ceiling were about to collapse.

But what attracted my attention was in the middle of the room.

There were the debris of the water tank, which was horribly destroyed. The liquid filling the interior was scattered on the floor, while most of the cables and tubes that were attached to the tank were cut.

Was not.

The strongest existence that was supposed to be there — not there.

"Q-What happened here ...?"

It can not be, does anyone has freed System? To eliminate the intruders, they released a very dangerous existence that is incomplete and can not be controlled?

Did — has gotten out of control? Or possibly — I self-destructed?

I could not understand the situation. I could only understand one thing. The strategy he had planned and had no sentido—

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"Hitomin! A-There!"
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The voice of Aki-chan did you wake up. When I look in the direction pointing, inside the rubble, there was the figure of someone.

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"..... Ugh!"
```

A cold sweat began to leave my body.

What was there was a little girl.

Those dirty clothes white covering her small body. That bright color black hair was so long that reached to the ground.

Although it seemed as docile as a doll, it was much more expressionless than a doll. He had eyes that seemed unfeeling glass balls. He looked in our direction with a vacant expression.

I could not forget it.

Several days ago, this was the girl who was inside that tank vidrio—

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"System ....."
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Aki-chan had a terrified expression. With this, the possibility of it being a twin is completely ruled out.

If confirmed "Head Hunting" then there is no doubt.

This girl — was the person with the strongest power — System.

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"...."
```

She said nothing. As if it were a doll, as if it were a baby who can not speak, only he saw us with a deadpan look.

— I could not move.

The enemy that should never have been released, now I have it forward. Our strategy was desperately trying to seal, however, our efforts, our plans, all to no avail.

If System had been released — So, that would mean the end of the war.

```
"..... Ugh!"
```

He clenched my teeth tightly. My mind tried to escape from this reality, but I return to practically force. I must not give up. If I stop to think, it will be the end.

I betrayed Kiryuu Hajime. I am the leader of the group now. What the hell am just so confused by an unexpected situation?

I have to analyze the situation. Think, I think.

It is time to be asustada—

```
"..... Huh?"
```

I regain my composure and looked up. By the time I look forward.

There was a girl without expression — before me.

He closed the distance of several meters between us in one motion. She was floating in the air. He showed no emotion, as he raised his little hand. Her long black hair moved like a dragon flying in the sky.

Ah, it's over. It was what I thought.

Now it was time to panic — not, even if it did, it would be useless.

At the end — I wonder if this was my limit after all.

Without being able to achieve something in the end I will be defeated as if it were a character Mob $\underline{3}$.

Well, it's true. Seal the strongest existence in the first place, it was already certain death. And as in a video game or manga, I definitely will revive. If you really would have been possible to seal it, then it would not have spoken so confidently.

Although after having I said that, I did not think I would die here.

Unfortunately, it was not to be so easy. His fist was in front of my — I was in front of my left eye.

I'm ready, I've already given me, so I decided to close my eyes quietly.

My left eye, closed like the right eye that I always have closed.

Ah---

It was useless.

Sorry, Hajime-kun.

"Rule No. 1 of battles with superpowers."

In that momento—

A terrible impact resounded all over the place.

However, there was no damage to my body.

timidly opened my left eye, I saw a broad back black color.

Although even windless, his black coat was waving.

"No matter the situation, never close your eyes."

It was a familiar voice that gently encouraged my eardrums.

"Do not lose sight of the fortune or misfortune.

Do not give up or comedy, or tragedy.

Not turn your view of victory or defeat.

Do not turn away the look of life or death.

An extraordinary story can only be read once.

Whether it's a happy end or bad end — you must record everything in your eyes. "

Where did it appear? That subject was placed between System and, trapping his hit with one hand.

"Heavens. What did you do with your eyes closed, "Eternal Wink"? You, just keep Winking and watch my success."

He spoke in an arrogant tone and fearless. He then twisting the hand with which I nabbed System, he threw it away. System landed on top of the rubble, but did not look it was to fight back.

While swinging his silver hair, the man looked at me.

Although there is some reason, use small dark lenses. Eyes of black and red. His eyes gave off a different uneven color brightness.

```
"Ha-Ha-Hajime-kun ...?"
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"I'm not Hajime-kun."

He spoke as he smiled so atrocious. As if he had the truth in this world, she said majestically.

"I'm Kiryuu Heldkaiser Luci First."

The feelings that appeared in my chest were — relief.

It's pretty pathetic that yesterday I was speaking so arrogantly, but Hajime-kun appeared so suddenly, I'm more relieved than surprised.

"What are you doing on this site? Did not I tell them I would crush 「F」 alone?

At that question, we all were speechless.

"Well ... ah, how to say it ... M-More importantly, Hajime-kun! This is serious, System has been released ... so, we must escape!"

Trying to change the conversation, I said that. Even though we Hajime-kun, it would be impossible to beat System. Since my strategy had failed, we can only escape. I do not know if it really possible to escape.

"---First."

In that.

Somebody's name was pronounced.

It took me a few seconds to note that "First" was a part of the real name of Hajime-kun, plus it took me a few seconds notice that System was who said it.

"Why did you stop me?"

Looking to here with those eyes so cold, System murmured indifferently. The girl spoke in a low tone terribly. It was a mysterious voice.

In addition ... the way he was referring to herself in April .

It was very old.

"Whoever told me to eliminate [F], it was you, right?"

"Quiet. They are not members of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. They are my companions."

Hajime-kun spoke naturally with System. I was puzzled. Aki-chan and Akutagawa-kun were also puzzled.

"H-Hitomi-san. What happened...? E-Ehhhh?!!? Why did this Kiryuu-san here!? In addition, this girl ... Is it — System ...?"

"..... What is happening?"

Fan-chan and Toki-kun had returned to be watching to see how things were going. The two were surprised by this situation.

"Ohh. What is this? Is it the large gathering of Fallen Black? Perfect, this saves me the trouble of calling them."

Having said that, Hajime-kun left my side and walked to System. That's dangerous, it was what I thought, but she did not seem to take any action and allowed Hajime-kun approach.

"Listen up, everyone."

Then, Hajime-kun put his hand on the head of System.

He stroked it as if it were her younger sister. It was certainly too familiar gesture.

"She will be our new partner now."

"Ahhh ... !?"

All members were amazed at the place. What did this man said?

"It is true, from now on I forbid you to call her by the name System. I do not

like in the least that name. "

While saying that, Hajime-kun System stroked his head. She did not resist and let do it.

"Sooner or later, I'll think of an idea for your name and the name of your power. Eagerly wait for him."

"---Entendido."

He is saying only that System relocked his lips.

"E-Wait, wait a moment, Hajime-kun!"

My mind finally processed what was happening. He was not able to stand and walked toward him.

"What do you mean , this girl will be our companion ...? Yesterday you said that aplastarías to $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. It does not that also meant defeat this girl?"

"Ka, Ka."

Hajime-kun laughed. Certainly, it was a happy laugh.

"That was my intention at first. It would show the strongest who was actually stronger, so it would crush him to the bone."

Lie spoke, he glanced toward System.

"But there's no way you can get serious against such a pretty girl."

"……"

I am speechless.

Hajime Kiryuu principles, is to look good at all. In other words, for him, even if it be the strongest opponent, it seems to go against his principles to fight someone that has the appearance of a little girl.

If I think calmly — was certainly the best.

I thought the plan to capture System was to win without fighting. Do not let the enemy be released and seal it forever. Not fight someone strong directly. I thought it would be a good strategy, but apparently was a mistake.

Against someone strong — the best you can do is make it like one.

It would be best that could happen, how that idea has not crossed my mind? The scale of our ways of thinking is very different. I have been completely defeated to its large capacity.

"B-but, Hajime-kun. How did you do it?"

"Ah, actually."

As he spoke, he took something from the pocket of his long coat.

"Fortunately, I brought my Hi-Chew 2 emergency. I said 'I'll give you this if you join me' and she accepted."

"The bought sweet!?"

Ignoring my surprise, Hajime-kun took the envelope to Hi-Chew and threw the contents into System. She opened her mouth wide and caught it splendidly. He began to chew. Although his face was still expressionless, it seems a somewhat happier expression.

..... The he controlled giving sweets.

This subject controlled the stronger existence with a Hi-Chew.

"So Hitomi. What they are doing here?"

Hajime-kun asked me a question. Although I was speechless, after a few seconds, took a deep breath and answered.

"We came to crush $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$."

That I said.

"Ah? I thought I told you so. I told them to do nothing."

"If. — So I rebelled. Since, Hajime-kun, you're very irritating, so try a little revenge."

At the time I said that, the other members trembled. However, I looked straight ahead.

"We've all betrayed Hajime-kun. We try to destroy \(\bar{\mathbf{F}} \) quickly ... but I'm afraid we have failed. "

I shrugged my shoulders slightly and I told him taking a defiant attitude.

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"Do you have any complaints?"

"Ka, Ka. Any."
```

He was laughing.

"It's a shame. You'll have to try harder next time."

Those were the only words Kiryuu Hajime said to my betrayal.

He did not blame me for anything.

Without showing signs of being surprised, he said "Good. What is missing is going to hunt the remaining members of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ ", which made me to concentrate again.

We are not the slightest doubt that everything has returned to what it was before. He is confident, but it must be so if he says it. But if I have to say, I think it's very confident.

Do — does not care who have betrayed? What about the fact that they were his companions? Or perhaps all he said was just to show off?

However, one thing is certain, after all, I was not able to surpass this man. Instead, I was surprised.

"However, it seems that to you also happen very interesting, Hitomi things."

As if I knew what self-conscious, Hajime-kun spoke calmly.

"You really are a good woman."

"……"

With nothing more to say, Hajime-kun spread his hands exaggeratedly, directing his gaze to the members.

"Genocide."

That said.

"I ordered all members of Fallen Black. Destroy the remaining members of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. I'll let Hitomi in charge. When finished, we will send a party to welcome our new partner."

As always he says what comes to mind. It is certainly a very vague order.

But why?

My mind was at peace and my heart was beating. Is it trust? I do not know if I'm just being used, but what he told me "You're a good woman", that makes me very happy. Actually, I think you could say I'm "a very desirable woman."

Ah, apparently, I'm a masochist.

The times when I am manipulated by the whims of this man — pleasant encounter.

I have been captivated by a bad man.

"Hey, Hitomin. Ah, this is useless, his eyes have become a heart."

"Haa ... In the end, all I have just so that waste of time."

"Oh heavens."

"..... Now I can go home?"

Aki-chan, Toki-kun, Fan-chan, Akutagawa-kun, all with a few members were astonished faces.

My easy expression harden quickly.

"Akutagawa, must work properly. The only thing I'll be back. Since I woke up early and even my dream."

Hajime-kun, who was trying to suppress their yawns, turned to System.

"You too must cooperate. It's your first job as my companion. If there is anything you do not understand, just follow the instructions Hitomi without saying anything."

She nodded wordlessly — huh.

"E-Wait, Hajime-kun!"

I grabbed his arm to the man who was retiring after giving orders.

"N-not let this girl here! It is not the person with stronger powers!? I do not know what to do con—"

As she began to complain, I felt an unpleasant odor.

Does this smell of iron — is the smell of blood?

Because you hold the arm, his coat moved slightly, letting me see the pole carrying inside. In the stomach, it was red. It was blood.

It was a very painful wound to see.

"Ha-Hajime-kun--"

He placed his index finger on my lips and my words were sealed.

"I request you, Hitomi."

He just said that and way out. Although his tone and attitude were not different, his journey was something different. He was limping feebly.

My head was full of doubts. I look System and then I look around me, everything was in ruins.

No doubt.

Traces of this terrible destruction — I wonder if they were the result of their battle.

Hajime and Kiryuu System, an imprint of his battle with superpowers. It is true. If I think calmly, you can not be that she betrayed the enemy only with Hi-Chew.

Before we came to this place — Hajime-kun faced System.

"Lucifer's Strike" confronted the enemy with the strongest power. If that is the case, the state of this place in ruins is understandable. Rather, it is amazing that this place still this standing.

A moment ago, when System was about to kill me.

If I think back — was Hajime-kun who covered me.

He did not let his opponent make his move, the blocked using a technique employing gravity.

System used his power against Hajime-kun — no, rather, she used a skill that could counteract the power of Hajime-kun. In other words, this means that she "woke up".

The reason that she is the strongest, Ato Dashi Janken.

A perfect, absolute and unjust skill. Hajime Kiryuu faced completely alone

against an opponent as well.

I do not understand how the fight began.

It was instigated by Hajime-kun? Was it someone System released by $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$? Or perhaps, out of control System on your own?

I do not understand how he ended the fight.

Who really won? What kind of event was happened? Did something unusual happened System to become our partner?

I do not understand at all.

— possibly he has tried to defend ourselves. If we had been attacked by the liberated System, there was no way that we could have escaped. Therefore, Hajime-kun was the first to fight against the secret weapon of the enemy. He considered it his responsibility as leader — Although this might come to think much, I think I'm very optimistic, or is it that my interpretation is very convenient?

"..... Never change."

I muttered softly. And without realizing it, I began to smile.

First Kiryuu Heldkaiser Luci surprised me as much as Kiryuu Hajime, because of that, could do nothing but laugh.

Though he speaks too many unnecessary things, he never talks about the important things.

Hides effort and pain. Even if you have a difficult battle, he will always say that "was not easy". Never show your weaknesses or failures to others. He dedicates your body and soul, his whole life, just to look good.

I feel a little frustrated that I do not show what you feel inside — After all, it makes me angry.

"Guys, I'm sorry."

I spoke to the remaining members.

"Eventually, I was not able to overcome our foolish leader."

Ahaha, I started laughing.

My rebellion ended in a very disappointing way. Since we could not betray this complicity exhausting has been completed. I can say that the main culprit, did not receive a punishment and continue to be the second in command of the group as before.

This story was left unfinished.

But.

"But — I Will Avenge me anyway someday. Until then, let's get well."

Next time I will strive even more. That's what I told them.

"Ahaha. It is true. Next time, no doubt, as Kiryucchi said."

"I'm from Hitomi-san."

The two girls, I accepted a so pathetic. The two boys were with a somber expressions. Are they angry? They may be anxious.

"It seems the enemy is near."

"These steps ... 15 not perhaps be 20."

Two people were already prepared to fight. Listening carefully, certainly heard footsteps and voices. It seems that the enemy finally heard the commotion. They are about to invade this place without knowing that System is now part of our group.

"So what will we do? Hitomi-san."

When asked Toki-kun, I responded immediately.

"We will follow the orders Hajime-kun, we'll enemies are."

"..... After all, do what Kiryuu-san said. You really agree?"

"If. Probably, that's fine."

Just for now.

"Ah ... Apparently, I belong to a group of fools. If the leader is the leader, the number 2 is the number 2."

"..... I think the same."

In that, a multitude of enemies appeared in the doorway. There were nearly 20

people. They issued hostility, while giving a great war cry.

"--Hitomi."

The skirt of my dress was pulled by someone.

"Give me instructions."

It was System. It made me jump in surprise. II see, this girl is asking me instructions ...

"B-Well ... Then you ... take care of people who are in charge."

Given this vague instruction, System nodded mechanically.

"D-really you understand what I said?"

I tried to confirm this, but System ignored me and turned his gaze toward the enemy. It seems he has no intention of talking about unnecessary things. It is a pity that it is so cold.

"..... All right. Come on guys."

I activated the battle mode in my mind. He felt no fear. I have companions in whom I trust, also have the strongest presence on our side — And also, that sick of Chuunibyou do not understand what I think and has trouble trusting others.

No need to be scared.

Staring me left eye on the enemy. I rush into battle with the other.

"We commit genocide."

*

And that way, the fight against $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ ended. It lasted less than I thought.

Seeing the result, you can say it was a landslide victory. The enemy organization was destroyed. In addition, we obtained the trump card of the enemy. Everything went very well.

According to Leatia-chan, the fairy Zeion, who was the main culprit, he was captured. While we were fighting, fairies were also moving. Listen to Zeion was

taken to a prison-like place in the world of fairies.

It's a story that goes beyond my comprehension.

Members of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ lost their powers, forgot their memories about the war and returned to their daily lives. Food Processing Plant Yuzuhara that served as its base was restored in one night by the power of the fairies. Any trace of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$ had completely disappeared.

I do not know why they were fighting. Was it just for money? Or is there was some ulterior motive?

I'm sure everyone, at least I think, had reason to fight.

As I rebelled against Kiryuu Hajime for my own reasons.

By the way, System really became our companion.

Although it is a quiet and expressionless girl, no bad feelings. He gets along well with the other girls, including me. His hair was cut and bought a new dress. We have a funny relationship.

Ah, but the name was changed System.

"White Rulebook" — The power of submission by cause and effect.

Hajime-kun put it on.

..... Okay, yes. I feel you hear great.

Hajime-kun and I decided to call Tanaka Umeko. The last name I started, while Hajime-kun was in charge of putting the name.

What will you do with it? None of us have idea.

However, no matter what you think Hajime-kun do with Umeko-chan, that does not change the fact that she is the person with the strongest power.

An irregularity in the Faerie War.

It is an existence — the other participants not ignore.

In the end, Tanaka Umeko joined us, so the future of this war will become more intense. And although we, Fallen Black, will play an important role in this calamity, it will something to happen later.

Epilogue

The dolls continue dancing.

End signal was not heard, the dream still continues after the curtain goes down.

It is true, they can not see the threads.

They are just dolls, no notices anything.

It 's been a few weeks since the destruction of $\lceil \mathbf{F} \rfloor$. Then some day.

Hajime-kun hurt his right eye.

"This time ruin it"

The man sitting on the bed was severely depressed. In the space between the fingers of your hand, you could see the white patch doctor in the hospital gave him covering his eye.

"That's why I told you. Do not sleep with wearing contact lenses."

I could not be more disgusted with this man who ignored my warning many times.

The reason that his right eye was bruised because I use soft contact lenses for too many days without removing it. Naturally, bacteria invaded and a stye formed.

If you wear contact lenses frequently, then you should carefully clean them often, however, it seems that he has not been doing recently.

"Anyway, you're forbidden to wear contact lenses until they heal."

".... Hey, wait a minute. Do you want to die?"

It is not possible to die just for not wearing the evil eye.

"Is prohibited! Prohibited!"

I confiscated his contact lens and threw to Umeko-chan, who was in the corner

of the room.

"Umeko-chan. Mantelo you for a while. You should not give it to Hajime-kun."

"—Entendido."

mechanically nodding his head, he puts the case in the pocket of his black robes.

Since the incident, Umeko-chan has been staying in my house and in the house of Aki-chan. She has been exchanging places without staying in a fixed home.

The rich girl, Aki-chan, has given her several old dresses. I get the feeling that treats her like a doll to change her clothes. As a result, her hairstyle was changed several times and finished in the bob cut that takes now.

Previously he called System. Now it's called "White Rulebook".

If I give the contact lens Umeko-chan, who is the person with the strongest power, even Hajime-kun could easily interfere.

Do not.

This child is the strongest and most invincible — is past.

"Hey, Hajime-kun."

Speak to you.

"About Hinoemata-kun ... I wonder if it was a good idea to accept it as a partner."

"Ah? What do you mean?"

"It's nothing important.... But something bothers me. Hinoemata-kun, how to say, is something different ... "

After **F**] was destroyed and Umeko-chan our companion returned — Due to certain events, another person with powers joined Fallen Black.

That boy is called Hinoemata. It is mid-teens. Sometimes laughing, sometimes speaking, is a very friendly guy.

The name was given by our leader.

"Lost Regalia" — The power of the fall of the throne.

It has the power to kill the king.

You can deny any kind of king.

Moreover, it is probably the only one in the world with the power to compete against Umeko-chan.

To put it in a way, it is the natural enemy of System — "White Rulebook".

"Ka, Ka. Certainly, the power of this subject is very different. And although not very strong, only he can impale the strongest existence. Similar to Daifugo, where only the weakest, which is the '3 swords', you can kill the strongest, which is the 'Joker'."

The reason why Umeko-chan was created, was to end the Faerie War.

Due to disagreements in Fallen Black — mean, thanks to our efforts, it was decided that the war would continue ... But, possibly, but we had not done anything, the war would not equally over.

Since — Hinoemata-kun had been able to kill System.

If there was a god of war in this world, he would not have allowed a person with an artificial war to end such an unjust manner.

The presence of someone who breaks the balance is not allowed. That's why an even more irregular existence was created to eliminate other irregularities.

However, what I mean is not a story of romance or fantasy.

"His special ability is certainly irregular ... But what I mean is that Hinoematakun is something scary"

Hinoemata-kun is a boy with a cute face. With a cheerful and gregarious personality, he faced us and ask us to leave our companion.

However, I'm not good dealing with it.

Although I can not explain it, I feel a chill on my back when I talk to that guy.

All my words come brittle tone, because it gives me a feeling of nervousness

stand before him.

"... The person who did awaken the power of Kudou arbitrarily Mirei-san was probably Hinoemata-kun, right? He did so without consulting us and also made contact with 'Virgin Child' ... "

The result was a battle of super powers — between literature club and student council president.

"Virgin Child", who had to be isolated, were involved. When Hajime-kun heard this, he went to watch the fight.

"Ka, Ka. I feel good to have someone like that."

Unaware of my worries, Hajime-kun was laughing as always. As expected the man who missed my betrayal as if nothing. It is very tolerant of selfish actions of their peers.

Or is it vice versa?

This man possibly want — peers acting on their behalf.

It seems someone able to kill you while you sleep, there is a shred of loyalty or sincerity, it is certainly a dangerous existence.

"... But more importantly, if I do something with this eye, it may die"

His expression changed radically and turned somewhat dark. Apparently now he is very concerned about his sty, to worry about what they are doing other members.

"No matter what ... I can not stay in this bed resting quietly."

"Ahh. Had I known, I would have recruited someone with healing powers."

While complained, Hajime-kun lay back on the bed.

However — immediately he raised his body.

"It is true. I just thought of something good."

"Q-What do you mean?"

" 'Virgin Child' . I can use those guys. Among them, there is one that has healing powers. "Root of Origin" — The power of the regression. Although very

different from the power of healing ... You can heal any wound in an instant. "
"Hey?"

I do not know the details of the powers of those guys.

"But are you sure? Did not you want to keep those kids away from the Faerie War? Once your eye is healed, it will be a problem to explain the story"

"Therefore, it will be your turn to act," Eternal Wink ". Use your hypnosis somehow to manipulate your memory."

I see. Even if the opponent is a person with power, my power can work as long as the person is not on alert.

"The strategy is. First, we will capture the target properly, then it will cure my right eye, then, will alter his memory with the evil eye and finally back to its original place. How about? Is not it a perfect plan?"

"No you do not, sound too easy."

It is nothing precise. How is it possible that such a strategy will occur imprecisely.

"Will it work somehow. If Akutagawa is present, kidnapping be easy."

"That may be, but"

Mmm. Well, we can try.

Although I think it will not be good, it does not seem to be a risk in the event of failure. I think we would be very lucky if it works.

"For once, I'd like you to hear what others have to say ... Oh by the way, that girl, the Power Root of something, how is she? How it looks?"

"Ah It's true, I've never met him personally. I have only seen from afar. If I remember correctly....."

After Hajime-kun gestured to explore his memory, said the following.

"It is the woman with long hair."

For now, I started to move according to the instructions Hajime-kun.

Although not want to participate in something as problematic, the other members were somehow persuaded and the plan of kidnapping was carried out quickly.

It did not take long.

Since the plan was the right cure eye Hajime-kun as fast as possible.

But nevertheless.

Judging by the result, as it were, everything was — "very fast" and "immediate", but an unexpected error had occurred.

"It's the wrong person!?"

On the road next to the river at sunset.

While all members except Hinoemata-kun were walking, I raised my voice unintentionally. I looked at the "girl with long hair" that was on the back of Umeko-chan.

For some reason, the girl was wearing a kitchen apron. She was sleeping soundly — due to the effect of the evil eye that had been given to Hajime-kun.

Seeing a school girl preschool as Umeko-chan load on his back to a school girl school so easily. If you look from the side, it may seem strange considerably, however, as she has great physical strength, you could say that is right for the job.

"E-Wait a minute, what do you mean !? This girl is not the girl you were talking, Hajime-kun?"

"It's not her. Silly This is Kushikawa Hatoko — power is "Over Element". I said that was "Root of Origin '."

Hajime-kun spoke in a surprised tone.

No, who I'm surprised me. Since Hajime-kun made with his hand signal that meant "deep sleep it off", put it to sleep with all my strength ... I can not believe I have the wrong person.

This girl does not seem to be the girl from "Root of Origin".

Ehh It has to be a lie, right? Since, this girl has a great healing skill, right? You can heal just by being close and has a pretty sweet aura, right?

"What did you do, Hitomi?"

"It's not my fault. I said I was the girl with long hair, I told them that all properly ... Even today, Fan-chan"

"II not my fault ... You said it was the girl with long hair, so I definitely thought this person was. By their appearance, seemed to be the curative addition, we also see him Akutagawa-kun "

"..... I just followed my orders, wait until the target was conveniently alone and take it to the river bank This is no longer my responsibility."

"If Natsu had seen her first, none of this would have happened."

"What!? Wait a minute, Tokki! What do you mean by that!? I could not help it, he could not miss school today! So I asked Fan-Fan to replace me."

We began to discuss who was to blame. Since we did everything very hastily here and there, guilt seems to be here and there too.

As I looked about as rowdy members, the leader said the following.

"Heavens. All are good for nothing."

"It's your fault in the first place!"

All members shouted that.

Arguably Hajime-kun was the original responsible for everything.

Did not give us proper instructions and they do not think it was a good idea to use the group only to heal his wound First, you must not play with contact lenses.

"This is idiocy. Hitomi-san. Please let me retire. Kiryuu wound-san is not something to worry about."

"... Me too."

"And-I'm going to return. Haa ... After all, Hinoemata-san was right to go home

quickly."

"I'm leaving too. Ah, take this, Kiryucchi. Are eye drops that you asked me. This is the receipt. I wish me then you pay a commission included, thanks."

Members separated quickly.

Hajime-kun, Umeko-chan and I were alone in the gravel path illuminated by the setting sun. And also, Kushikawa Hatoko, who was sleeping soundly.

"Then I'm going too."

"Wait wait wait!"

I grabbed his shoulder to Hajime-kun, who was already going.

"How can you leave, if you are the main culprit! ? What the are we gonna do with this girl!?"

"Ah, why do not we sleep here? Anyway, it will wake up sooner or later."
No, no way.

It is impossible to stop a school girl marriageable age completely alone out here.

How to say, I have no relationship with Kushikawa Hatoko-chan, but since we have involved a misunderstanding, I have to take responsibility as an adult.

..... No, well, kidnapping a minor and disqualifies you as a responsible adult.

"—Hitomi What should I do?"

Umeko-chan, who was carrying the girl on her back, asked instructions. It seems to have no problems carrying it, but I feel bad make burdening the girl on his shoulders for long.

"Uh, well ... P-For now, let's get her to my house. When you awaken, Hajime-kun will explain everything."

"Ah? Because I?"

"Because you're responsible for everything! Before we arrived, you were not talking to her just to kill time? So you'd better somehow trick!"

"Tch. There is no remedy."

Hajime-kun reluctantly agreed. Suddenly, he looked skyward. The sun was about to hide and the sky had begun to darken.

"It seems it's time, this could be a shock if done later. Ah ... that reminds me, I told Sagami-kun will take your phone when you had a chance ... What should I do? I have to return it"

The plan was a complete failure. After manipulating the evil eye and curing eye make Hajime-kun, we would release it quickly But we caught the wrong person and we have put to sleep temporarily.

It was a perfect failure.

What should I do?

Since been put into a deep sleep, this girl will not wake up after a few hours.

"Ah. I wish one of those guys wake up a new power and quickly carried Kushikawa Hatoko back without having to see us."

"There is no way that such a miracle can happen."

*

The next day.

"Ka, Ka. Everything went according to my plan."

Couching his head on the bed, Hajime-kun laughed proudly.

..... Occurred.

..... A miracle happened.

Yesterday took Kushikawa — Hatoko-chan to my house and while waiting to wake suddenly Hatoko-chan was wrapped in a light and disappeared.

I was quite surprised.

Hajime-kun and I were blown away.

It could not be real, he predicted a phenomenon caused by a power. Today, Aki-chan went to investigate and came to the conclusion that — the situation

was caused by the power of one of the members of club literature.

A new power was awakened.

To help his partner.

I feel some envy toward them.

They are a group united by a very strong bond. Compared to our group, there is a big difference between us.

"It is true, Hitomi. That bastard Sagami has been quiet this time. It seems that this guy thought I wanted to Kushikawa Hatoko for a great cause. It seems to have misunderstood."

That reminds me, I did not tell Sagami-kun kidnapping plan.

Actually we ended up doing something useless, but if I see it from the point of view of Sagami-kun, it seemed that tramábamos something extraordinary.

It's pretty funny.

I feel sorry for Sagami-kun. But to be frank, he does not like me and it's not entirely my sympathy.

"Yes I understand. However, this time ... in the end, but everything was resolved in a good way, not everything went according to your plans, right? After all, your right eye is still not cured."

While I was preparing dinner in the kitchen, I said Hajime-kun without stopping my hands.

The problem that we cause was completely solved thanks to a favorable coincidence.

Although we ended up bothering others just on a whim, everything ended smoothly. This is also something typical that "has" Hajime-kun.

However, the original problem — wound in his right eye, had not yet been resolved.

"It's true ... I wonder what I should do with this."

"It will heal you. Look, dinner is ready."

I took dinner for two at the table. Today, Umeko-chan was staying at the house of Aki-chan, so we are only two of us tonight.

"Today's menu, hamburger Japanese-style tofu with grated boiled spinach also green clam chowder."

"Oh, it looks delicious."

We sat at the table and join hands with "Thanks for the food".

"How's the taste?"

"Um. Delicious, as always."

"I see. How good."

"By the way, Hitomi. A few moments ago, do not you think you were very excited about preparing the food?"

"Hey? ¿E-That you think? Hm, umn ... well, I wanted to try to change a bit the way I fight"

I muttered those words, as he laughed vaguely.

"To think that would chuuni power rivaled by the enthusiastic power of a girl."

"..... What?"

"Haha, nothing special."

We finished talking and took the chopsticks.

While I was eating for a while, Hajime-kun started thinking about his right eye again.

"... I wonder what I'll do. In fact, I'm thinking of trying to kidnap "Root of Origin" again ... That said, already I happened otherwise ... "

"Do not you think you're pounding away at this?"

I understand you want to heal his wound as soon as possible, I understand you want to play again with the evil eye as soon as possible ... I understand very well. But no matter how you look, it is still very impatient.

"According to the doctor's words, did not you heal in about a week? In that case, you should let it heal quietly."

Although you can not see, it's just a wound that can heal with rest. You need not be so impatient.

Fight with one eye — Something like that would be nothing new for this man. This man has been using a patch long before he met me. Even with one eye, it may act perfectly.

"That's true ... but, ah, how to say"

Hajime-kun began to doubt. He looked to the side and began scratching his head with his left hand. His attitude was not clear, it was very unusual to see.

There was silence for a few seconds, then muttered something in a low voice.

"..... The promise, I've broken."

"Promise?"

"At the time of high school. Remember? You and me on the roof"

Having said that, we remain perplexed.

— I no longer'll use that patch anymore.

In my head, a scene appeared clearly.

Kiryuu serious apology Hajime.

He said he would accept my resort.

"I remember....."

It was six years ago. I thought he had forgotten. I mean, I also almost forgot. However, he did not expect even keep his promise so far.

His words of that time were enough to save me.

But.

It can not be, Hajime-kun, have you been fulfilling your promise this time?

"... P-But you know, because that patch is not a patch to play, then it means that you have not broken your promise. No account does not count."

"I see ... however, I thought you would you feel bad"

Hajime-kun spoke without looking at me. Always I see me with a fixed stare was terrifying, but today, not scared at all.

".... Ah. But do not misunderstand me. No I did for you simply miss I can not something I've promised, that would go against the principles of Kiryuu Heldkaiser Luci First—"

His words sounded more like an excuse and no longer went in my ears.

My head was full and my chest too.

My head would seem to sizzle and my chest seemed about to burst.

Ah ... heaven.

This man.

Seriously, this hombre—

"Hajime-kun."

I lowered my chopsticks, then I leaned over and said.

"Let us go to a photo booth."

*

Games station was near the station is open until 6pm. This was full of students.

We walk among teenagers using school uniform, headed to the floor where the photo booths are.

"Oh. This unexpectedly full."

"It is true. Hey, do you think that empty cabin that is over there right?"

"Whatever is good. But why do you suddenly want to come to a photo booth?

"It's good to come from time to time."

"Let me tell you, I will not take my money. Since you who want to come, you must pay for everything."

..... The cabin was quite small.

I pulled the hand Hajime-kun, who was complaining, and entered the empty cabin.

It was very lit and the space was very small. Being both at a distance so close made me put a bit nervous.

"Umm ... Ah, it's true. The money."

I opened my wallet and then I realized a big mistake.

"Yuck, I do not have a coin 100 yen"

In the photo booth.

Just me realize I did not have a 100 yen coin.

"I am sorry. I'll get some change."

"Taking."

His lips moving rapidly, Hajime-kun gave me 400 yen. It seems that it took from his wallet without noticing.

"Hey. ¿E-Really?"

"Return it then."

I received 400 yen with an "S-Yes".

I placed the dinero— But first, take a moment to prepare me . I took out my wallet "certain thing" that had brought secretly.

"Surprise!"

When I held it in my hand, Hajime-kun was surprised.

"Your.... Do you still conservabas you?"

"If."

I looked down and saw him intensely.

It was an eye patch made of black leather.

Had silver designs, was a patch that was obviously not for medical use.

In the days of high school. It was a memory that gave me — Hajime-kun.

I put the patch on my right eye, tying the belt behind my head.

I wonder if it was the work of fate that black leather patch was made for the right eye.

I did not know the reason — And maybe there is no explicit reason, because for Hajime-kun, mysterious eyes are always rights. He always wore contact lenses of different color and even the occasional changes, the right eye is always crimson red. He was trying to show off for me I can not see with his right eye.

I started laughing as he turned toward Hajime-kun.

"How are you? Does the patch is great?"

Since I put the patch on way to game, Hajime-kun had been astonished, but immediately regained his smile.

"If. It is the best."

This powerful smile.

In my case, my view does not change even if I put the patch.

But, as always, just he wanted to see her smile.

"How good. So let's take one of both using our patch."

"Ka, Ka. Although we are only two, what characters should we do?"

"That's OK."

I put the money and started to select the frame and background of the photo. While discussing with Hajime-kun was very close, I finally chose a dark plot that was something trendy.

The count began, so we took a pose in a hurry. While the voice of the machine over, the camera shutter opened.

So.

I ask today I, you are able to blink adorably?



Afterword

At first, the first story I thought was something like "a boy who suffered from Chuunibyou was involved in a real battle with superpowers. Using skills at will created by their delusions, it becomes completely crazy ". But while talking to my editor, he said "would not it be interesting to do the reverse and are not involved?". Then the story became the "Battle Inou Nichijo wa-kei no Naka" is now.

So what it was what happened with that rejected idea? Now, that — protagonist lives as the basis of Kiryuu Hajime. In creating Kiryuu Hajime Ando Jurai and, somehow, they were two sides of the same coin. In fact, they were considerably close in the early stages of planning history.

In a meta-meaning, Kiryuu Hajime — is the man who was not able to become the protagonist.

Make a story around him as the protagonist is very meaningful to me as the author. After the volume 01 was published, the editor informed me that I could serialize a series in a magazine, so I decided to give it a try. With nothing to lose, I said "I can make a story with Kiryuu protagonist?" I'm glad I asked. It was as if he had something else to say.

That's Nozomi Kota.

The history of this time is a collection of spin-off "Nichijo-kei wa Battle Inou not tame or 1" that GA Bunko Magazine has been serializing a year. If you've got a copy, really I am truly grateful.

About the protagonist, Kiryuu Hajime. I began to write his character with the intention that out as it is now. Hitomi Saito, the woman who ended up captivated by a fallen angel, was described as is the imagined ... If you ask me which of the two was the protagonist this time. Since it is the reader who decides to leave that judgment of all.

Now, my thanks.

My editor Utsu-sama. I'm always in debt. I am grateful for allowing the

violence of the man who is on the cover.

029-sama. Thank you for your beautiful illustrations. The cover illustration was especially the best. I just embarrass with her, even man.

Also, many thanks to the readers who bought the 5 volumes.

So we see again when there is opportunity.

1. "Nichijo-kei wa Battle Inou no tame ni" is a spin-off of Inou Battle published in ela GA Bunko Magazine. The chapters in this spin-off deal about the history of Hajime and Black Fallen. These chapters are then collected into a single volume, and these volumes 05 and 09 series.